Bellefonte Republican.

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Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN Terms: $1 50 per Year

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, June 15, 1891.

There is a manifest disposition on the part of those wild-eyed gentlemen who have been for lo these many months making monkeys of themselves by yelling at all times and in all sorts of places that the last of July, 1891, wonld see the United States Treasury bankrupt, to change their tune. The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, who has led the grand chorus of calamity wailers now says: "The Treasury is not bankrupt, and the skill and courage of Secretary Foster will probably save it from bankruptoy." This native admission from the man who has been longest in this prediction of bankruptcy has caused no little amusement here, where any one who had the brains and who cared to make the necessary investigation, might at any time have fully satisfied himself from the official figures that there was not the slightest danger of anything even approaching national bankruptcy. Readers of this correspondence need not be told this, as it has been stated and restated that the U. S. Treasury is all right, and will remain so as long as it is under republican control.

Representative Mills, who is now here, alleged to be engaged in literary work, but in reality trying to patch up the big holes in his Speakership boom, has at last discovered that there are times when a man may talk too much, and is out in a statement over his own signature saying that all the so-called interviews which have been credited to him are bogus, and saying that he has not and will not express his opinion on the Speakership, further than to say that he is a candidate, and that he has not and will not express any opinion up. on the merits or demerits of any candidate for the democratic nomination for the presidency, all of which shows that *Mr. Mills* is, what the boys call badly "rattled".

When Senator Quay was here a few days ago he told a friend that he would under no circumstances remain at the head of the national committee during the next campaign although he was ready and willing to render the party all the assistance he could both before and during the campaign.

Secretary Foster has decided, as it was thought from the beginning he would, to sustain Chief Meredith, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in his controvesay with the Knights of Labor, in spite of the dictatorial tactics of the leaders of that organization. A full investigation of the charge made against Capt. Meredith, resulted in showing them to be entirely without foundation, and the seven K of L who were discharged have been informed that they will not be reinstated, but if so disposed they can make application for new appointments, taking the usual examination and their chances along with the other applicants. Secretary Foster is a difficult man to bulldoze, as the two members of the K of L national executive committee have now discovered. Threats are never good arguments.

The inventors of the country, who happen not to be provided with fat bank accounts, are to be congratulated on a new rule in the Patent Office, which prohibits men, who have, while Examiners in that office, rejected applications for patents, afterwards appearing as Attorneys or agents for these same applications. The absence of this rule has been the cause of more applications for patents being rejected which by right should have been granted than any other one thing, as it is an unfortunate truth, well known to those familiar with the business of the office, that some of the Examiners, of which there are about one hundred, have for years systematically rejected applications entitled to be granted for the sole purpose of afterwards getting an Attorney's fee from the same inventor for getting the same application allowed. This practice is now happily ended, and the credit for the reform is due to Hon. Charles F. Mitchell, Commissioner of Patents, who has proven himself to be the right man in the right place, and whose expected early retirement from office is very generally regretted.

The President's appointments to the new private land claims' court are commended on all sides. Every one of the five judges, three republicans and two democrats, has had experience upon the bench. The new Judges are J. M. Reed, of Iowa; W. F. Stone, of Colorado; H. C. Sluss, of Kansas; T. C. Fuller, of North Carolina and W. W. Murray, of Tennessee.

Secretary Noble returned to duty to-day much improved in health. Secretary Foster has gone to Ohio, to take part in the State convention that will nominate the next governor of that commonwealth.

HURRAH FOR THE FOURTH!

THE SHERIDAN TROOP WILL COME TO BELLEFONTE.

On Friday evening Col. Amos Mullen received a notice from the Sheridan Troop, of Tyrone, that they had accepted the invitation to be present in Bellefonte and join in the celebration of the fourth of July, and that they would be here in full. The Sheridan Troop, Capt. Jones commanding, is one of the finest cavalry troops in the United States, outside the regular army, and their presence in Bellefonte on the fourth will of itself be attraction sufficient to come many miles to see.

In addition to the Troop the Curwensville fire company has accepted and will be here with a band; the Hope, of Philpsburg, with the Clearfield band; the Reliance and band, of Pnilipsburg; the Milton and band; delegations from both the Lock Haven Companies; several companies of infantry; and probably a number of other fire companies. The Philipsburg Wheelmen's club has been invited, the G. A. R., fantastic clubs from everywhere have a standing invitatian to be present, and all this with the magnificent industrial parade that Bellefonte has in course of preparation, will make one of the grandest times ever held in Bellefonte. Whoop'er up for the fourth of July!

J. K. Emmett, the Actor, Dead.

CORNWALL ON THE HUDSON, N. Y., June 15.—Fritz Emmett the comedian, died at 11.15 this morning of pneumonia. Mr. Emmett was in poor health when he arrived at Cornwall about ten days ago, and the symptoms of pneumonia developed about a week ago. He and his son came to Cornwall to spend the summer and had rooms at the "Storm King" house. He was in charge of a nurse. A village doctor visited him daily and at last a New York physician was called in consultation. Mr. Emmett spent several month here last summer and was so well pleased with the place that he expressed the intention of buying a residence here.

Will Notify All Sealers

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The secretary of the treasury has telegraphed Captain, Hooper, of the revenue steamer Corwin, to proceed at once to the sealing grounds and notify all American and British persons and vessels of the president's proclamation, and to seize any American or British persons or vessels found to be and to prohibited waters after notice. The same instructions were sent to the commanders of the Rush and Bear.

Record of State College.

ENGLAND TO FOLLOW THE EXAMPLE OF THE BELLEFONTE INSTITUTION.

The Pennsylvania State College, near Bellefonte, has won an international reputation. This is proven by the facts that the House of Commons is considering the propriety of following the plans of the college in certain institutions controlled by the British Government.

A short time ago President Atherton, of the State College, received the following communication:

OAK VILLAS, ST. MARTIN'S ROAD, NORWICH, ENG.—Dear Sir: We are happy to state the fact of our classes being ready for annual inspection, and I have been advised by the Secretary of the National Association for the Promotion of Technical and Secondary Education that the courses given in your syllabus are the best for our purpose.

I should esteem it a favor if you could send me a copy of the 1888 report, an a syllabus for our information and guidance. I am, dear sir, yours truly. JAMES BALLANTYNE. Hon. Secretary Norwich Teachers' Association.

The President of the Pennsylvania State College, who was at the Lafayette yesterday, took just pride in showing the above note and also the following extract from proceeding in the British House of Commons, respecting technical schools to be established under the recent act of Parliament:

Sir. R. Paget asked the President of the Committee of Council on Education whether he considered propriety would direct the Science or Art Department, South Kensington, to issue, for the use of such technical schools as might require it, a series of plates to the nature of those engraved in the annual report of the Pennsylvania State College, which were said to be "the best available illustrations to the progressive series of exercises for the course of the mechanic arts."

Sir W. Hart Dyke: "I have examined the report to which my honorable friend refers, Many books on the subject will be produced by private enterprise, and doubtless to a large extent based on the report in question."

In speaking of the State College President Atherton reports the institution as being in a very flourishing condition.

"This year we have over 200 students, twenty-five of them being young ladies," he said, "and in age they are from 15 to 24. The girls are absolutely on the same footing as the young men, except that they are exempt from shop work and military drill. During the last four years we have made no particular effort to increase the number of students at the State College, because our accommodations were somewhat limited, but now we can take care of a number additional and expect that they will come into the institution when it reopens next September.

"I only wish," continued President Atherton, "that the boys and girls of the State could only realize what an advantage the National Government and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania have placed within their reach by providing for the college near Bellefonte. No charge whatever is made for special instruction in music, and the boys and girls can take the four years' course for very little. The State College of Pennsylvania has been loyally supported and encouraged by Legislators and Congressmen.

WHAT PENNSYLVANIA HAS DONE.

"This State, like others, accepted the act of Congress with all the provisions and conditions, and pledged its faith to fulfill them. For many years, however, and until quite recently, the State took no action towards fulfilling the pledge. But in 1887, the Legislature after a careful examination by committee, appropriated $112,000 for buildings and equipment, and the Legislature of 1889 made a further appropriation of $127,000 for the same purpose. This money has been carefully and judiciously expended. It has been kept in a separate bank accounted, drawn out by separate check books and entered in a separate day-book and ledger, so that every dollar of each appropriation can be directly traced without any examination of the general accounts of the college, and without calling in the assistance of an expert.

"These appropriations have furnished the college with an armory and gymnasium for the military exercises required by law, a botanical building with green houses and conservatory, chemical laboratories, physical and electrical laboratory, a cottage for young ladies, four residences for professors, a laboratory and office for the work of the Agricultural Experiment Station, enlargement of the barns, a reconstruction and rearrangement of more than half of the main college building and heating and lighting of the whole with steam and electricity. Nearly 60 per cent. of its students come directly from the homes of farmers, and nearly 30 per cent. more from those of men engaged in other industrial pursuits, making a total of 90 per cent, directly representing the 'industrial classes.'

"Congress, by an act approved August 30, 1890, has shown its appreciation of the important work which these institutions are doing throughout the country by appropriating to each the annual sum of $15,000. This fund is to be used exclusively for instruction. The sum now needed to complete the permanent equipment of the college has been carefully estimated and the amount is nearly $300,000, of which $224,000 is for buildings absolutely necessary for properly carrying on the work which the college is now actually doing; $40,000 for the payment of a long standing mortgage in debtedness and the rest for completing improvements already begun and providing additional equipment and apparatus for several of the departments of instruction."

President Atherton himself realizes what the State College is to poor young men who can go with very little money and obtain an excellent education. He himself was a poor boy living in Massachusetts, and when 17 years old started with $40 in his pocket to go to the famous Phillips Academy at Exeter. He studied hard, and in order to defray expenses worked on the farm during vacations and taught school and tried every way possible to push ahead. He entered Yale, but left during his sophomore year to go into the army, and was with the Burnside expedition until his health broke down. He then returned to *Massachusetts* and after recuperating again entered Yale, graduating in the class of '63' among whose members are ex-Secretary Whitney, Colonel Payne, of the Stanard Oil Company, and many others prominent in various walks of life.—Phila. *Inquirer* of Thursday.

Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Bellefonte post-office June 15, '91

Corlon, James; Glasgow, John, H.Lee, Perks, Benjamin; Shorts, Harry E.; Smith, J. West (2); Urnburen, M.; Johnty, H.; Vook, John.

When called for pleas say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

—One thousand dollars more water tax to be laid this year than there was last. Oh, my!

—There are more vacant houses in Bellefonte this summer than was ever known before.

The Way of the Transgressor.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

John Bardsley, standing near the prisoner's box in a criminal court, with bowed head and a piteously broken voice, pleading "guilty" to a most dishonoring accusation—is an almost inconceiveble thing to many people in this community. It is hard for them to realize—so short a time is it since he was in the front rank of our city's prominent men—a useful and influential citizen. It would be another thing if the offense for which he was arraigned yesterday had been a fatal blow struck in hot blood—or any crime, however serious, resulting from a sudden gust of passion. But his crime is the deliberate robbery of the public, who had exalted him to the honorable place—a calculated, remorseless, base theft of money entrusted to his care and his honor. That is the humiliating, overwhelmingly shameful charge, which it is almost inconceivable to think John Bardsley pleading guilty to in the criminal dock of the quarter sessions.

That the plundering was on a colossal scale, that the amount that he stole from the city amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars, is of but comparatively small consequence, except as a money loss to the public. The unimaginable thing is that a man such as Bardsley was held to be should so throw himself down from his high estate as to have to plead guilty in any degree to so base and despicable a crime.

What to him now are the millions he handled and that he thought to make tributary to his grasping greed for money, instead of safe guarding the mwith zealous care? Humiliated, dishonored, disgraced—bowed down with unspeakable grief, shame and remorse—he has already passed—even before the sentence of the law has been pronounced upon him—to what must be to him a living grave—for there is but small hope for him that he can ever leave the prison alive.

The way of such a transgressor is hard.

Hanged Himself After Years of Remorse.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., June 14.—A remarkable story of remorse comes to light in the suicide of Jesse Devore, an old man nearly 90 years old, who lived in the country several miles from the town of Bridgeport, Forty years ago Devore murdered a negro, and for the past thirty-five years has been at times tormented in imagination with gangs of negroes who pursued him to kill him for his crime. About twenty years agó he shot himself in the head in order to rid himself of haunting negroes, but recovered. A year or two later he stood on the bank of a stream and struck himself on the head with a stone knocking himself unconscious into stream, where he would have drowned but for a passer-by, who dragged him out more dead than alive. Devore made several other unsuccessful attempts at suicide. Finally, on Thursday last, he went to the house of a neighbor named Bumgardner, where he put up for the night After all the family had retired he got up secured a rope and hanged himself

INSPECTING COAL LANDS.

A PARTY OF BANKERS AND CAPITALISTS VISIT SNOW SHOE.

A party of Philadelphia bankers and capitalists arrived in this city over the P. & R. R. R. last evening at 5.35. They travel in a Pullman vestibule sleeping car, the "Hamburg." The party is composed of W. H. Rahm, George W. Hill, Henry Wheelan, Francis P. Miline, Joseph T. Mulford, Charles S. Reilly, Henry Croskey, Joseph B. Van Dusen, John H. Watt, Charles Otto, R. O. Lippincott, John Stover, John Boyd and S. S. Sharp, Philadelphia; E. Roberts, Camden, N. J.; H. P. Thorn, *Medford*, N. J.; R. C. Hopkins, Port Deposit, Md.; E. H. Stokes, Millville, N. J.; John Slaigluff, Norristown, and W. B. Given, Columbia. The Financiers stopped over night at the Park hotel and at 7.30 this morning their car was attached to Conductor Willis Taylor's Beech Creek train and they were taken to Cato Glen, a new coal field about eight miles east of Snow Shoe. It is the purpose of the party to inspect the coal territory near Snow Shoe for the purpose, it is supposed, of making investments. It is probable that these capitalists have been enlisted in this matter by the Lehigh Valley Railroad company, which owns a great deal of coal land on that vicinity. The visit of the bankers may result in renewed activity along the line of the Beech Creek road.—Williamsport *Sun*.

The Tunnel Seemed Endless.

Washington Star.

A thrilling experience, although not ending fatally, was had by a railway mail clerk who acted as distributor on a local train. He had a car to himself, and at one station up in the Allegheny Mountains had left his car for a minute or two to run forward to the engine, which was taking water. The water tank was directly west of the great tunnel, and when the tender was filled and the train started the clerk sprang for his car.

The entrance to the car was on the side and a solitary handle was grasped, whereby the clerk pulled himself up to the door. To his horror he found the door had been jarred shut and could not be opened from the outside, and the second he discovered this fact the train shot into the tunnel. With a desperation born of a terrible death staring him in the face the clerk hammered and kicked on the door and shrieked aloud for help, but the noise of the train drowned his cries, and with both hands grasping the handle, his feet on the iron step and his body glued to the side of the car, for fear of being dashed off by the jagged sides, he was carried through the tunnel.

As the tunnel is a mile long and the atmosphere therein is almost stifling this luckless mail clerk's experience can be better imagined than described. When the train shot into daylight again the engineer looked back, as is the custom, to see if his train was followed all right, and discovered the clerk in his harrowing position. Quickly stopping his engine the engineer ran back, and with the assistance of the conductor, helped the almost demented man to the ground, where he utterly collapsed, the srain upon his nerves being too great.

For six months he was under a physician's care, and after he had become a well man again, said: "I thought that tunnel was ten miles long, and my head, I imagined was hollow, with the dense smoke rushing in my mouth and nostrils and coming out at my ears like steam pipes. Whenever I think of that ride my brain reels and I feel myself crouching as I did upon the outside of the car during that horrible experience."

The Farmer Is All Right.

MEADVILLE, PA., June 15.—Hon. Leonard Rhone, master of Pennsylvania state grange, and R. F. Thomas, state secretary, were in this county to-day on a tour of inspection among the grangers of Western Pennsylvania. Meetings have been held in several places, at which both officers urged the grangers to steer clear of partisan politics in the grange. They also called attention to the progress which has been made towards equalization of taxation, and while the former had not received all he asked for, he had been fairly met with a substantial compromise in the shape of the Boyer bill, which would greatly lighten his burden of taxation.

FORGET ME NOT.

Sweetheart, patient be, scorn not my verse, and I
Will write with crimson'd cheek
The words I dare not speak,
Low at thy feet I lie.

In waking and in sleep thy face is haunting me,
Thy voice, so sweet and low,
I hear, like rippling flow
And murmur of the sea.

Unworthy, dear, am I, to ask for love and thee,
But, sweet, be merciful,
As thou art beautiful,
And learn to care for me.

O, turn not cold away, thou sunshine of my life,
To live from thee apart
Would desolate my heart,
Then be my own, my wife.

Thine image from my heart no other face can blot,
Myself, my soul, shall be
Possessed alone by thee;
O, love, forget me not.

—[Johnny Joy.

THE AUSTRALIAN'S STORY.

I had just finished reading for the twentieth time my last letter from home when a sudden growl from Bouncer, our station dog, brought me back from the dream into which I was beginning to fall and made me drop my letter, look hastily around, and then walk to the door of the hut. But all was as it should be. Nothing unusual was to be seen in any direction. The sun was sinking blood red behind a range of dim blue hills, and stars were beginning to show on the paling sky.

Long Ridge Station was a very solitary spot indeed, even at the best of times; but just at present, when Long Peter and I were its only occupants, the loneliness of our position was horrible. I don't think Peter felt it as I did. He was a tall, gaunt Scotchman, who had been a shepherd in his native land. I had come out from a full nest—a happy home; and the awful monotony of the Australian wilds seemed sometimes more than I could bear.

For a month at least Long Peter and I had shared the work and the danger between us; he, as the most experienced, going out with the sheep, while I kept the hut, cooked the food, and attended to the various duties.

On this particular day I had been feeling an amount of listless weariness which I could scarcely understand myself; but the fact was that nervous depression so overpowered me that when Bouncer rose up from my feet with a growl I started as though some terrible danger was close at hand. I walked to the door of the hut, as I have said, and looked keenly all around, but could not see anything unusual. Still, Bouncer knew what he was about; he never growled without having something to show for it. I, therefore, walked back to my faithful companion, and, taking his muzzle in both my hands, "What is it, Bouncer, my boy?" I said. "Is it friend or foe? Almost any one would be welcome in this dreary solitude."

Bouncer had risen to his feet, and was listening intently. Again he growled; no, not growled, but whined impatiently, and trotted to the door. Then I knew that whoever might be approaching was no enemy, but a friend. Yet who could it be? Long Peter and his sheep were not due yet for nearly an hour; and I need scarcely say that afternoon visitors were scarce at Long Ridge. I followed Bouncer to the door of the hut, and, shading my eyes with my hand, looked earnestly toward the west, which was the direction in which the dog was looking. Presently the quick though muffled fall of a horse's feet became distinctly audible. I knew the canter well; it was that of Blackfoot, the splendid riding horse belonging to Mr. Ashby, the owner of the station. Yes, there he was! cantering over the waving grass and making straight for Long Ridge. "Good afternoon, Jem," he said in his usual pleasant manner. "Give me a light for my pipe and a morsel to eat, for I must be off again directly. Any news going? Long Peter is not home yet, I suppose?"

Even as Mr. Ashby spoke we could recognize the bleating of the flock and could dimly see the white fleeces of the sheep as they emerged from the somber shadows of the trees. "Aye, there they come," said the master in a relieved tone of voice; "and now, after a few words with Peter, I can mount and be off. I ought to be at home before it is quite dark. Jem," he added impressively, "I came to-day to warn you and Peter that there are blacks in the neighborhood. They have been lurking around the home station for several days, and they mean mischief, too, for their women are not with them! I would have sent Sam and Jerry here to help you and Peter, but it is impossible now to do so; my wife and children must be protected, and we need all the hands we have. I hope your guns are in good order. Do you want powder or lead?"

"We have enough of both," I replied; "but we have only half a dozen bullets. I'll run them to-morrow." This I said with a flush of shame rising to my cheek, for had not Peter asked me that very morning to run the bullets! Yet I had spent the long summer day listlessly reading letters, because, forsooth, I saw no immediate need of the bullets; and now, thanks to my carelessness, we were practically unarmed.

Mr. Ashby did not seem to observe my embarrassment; for he was standing at the door impatiently waiting for Peter; he had, however, heard my words, for he replied immediately, "Don't put off anything till to-morrow, Jem; fetch the mold and get the bullets run at once; then go to the water holes and fetch up as many buckets full as you can stow away in the hut."

Even as he spoke Peter and his flocks arrived, the animals feeding quietly all the way along. "Good evening, sir," said Long Peter quietly to his master. "I've had some trouble with the beasts to-day; three are missing. I found the body of one of them. Sir, it had been speared!"

Mr. Ashby looked full at the man, consternation clearly written in his face. "Are they so near us as that, Peter?" he said. "I must get home to-night. I only came to warn you and Jem."

"I don't think that you can possibly go, sir," responded the shepherd, coolly filling a pannikin of tea. "They are too close to us!"

We looked at the man inquiringly; his face was pale, but resolute looking, and his voice sank to a whisper as he added: "After seeing the spear wound in the sheep I looked about me pretty sharp, you may be sure, but I saw nothing till I was just clear of the timber; then I sighted one of the blacks wriggling through the grass like a snake. I would have fired at him, but I saw another, then another! so I thought it best to return and warn Jem. They did not guess that I had seen them or I would have had a spear through my back. As it is I expect they will attack us to-night.

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when a spear whizzed through the open doorway and quivered in the wooden slabs behind. Had my two companions been as inexperienced as I was all would now have been confusion and dismay, but both the master and Long Peter were old colonists, and had had more than one brush with the natives. They were both as cool as possible.

"Bar the door, Jem," said the shepherd, "and hand me the powder flask and bullets. Here, Bouncer, keep to heel, good dog."

With a feeling more akin to agony than I had ever known before I handed the powder flask to my fellow servant, at the same time telling him that I had forgotten all about the bullets and that only half a dozen remained on hand.

He just gave me one glance, partly indignation, partly pity. "Then we are all up a tree," he said. "However, let us do our best; two bullets to each of us, Jem, and we'll stand by each other."

The good old fellow! I saw by his face that he felt for me in the agony of remorse I was enduring, and did not mean to make it worse for me by his reproaches. Yet Long Peter had a wife at home among the heather mountains, and a daughter, a curl of whose golden hair I had often seen in his pocketbook. Ah, Long Peter could not afford to die yet!

Meanwhile, Mr. Ashby was coolly reconnoitering through the loopholes; he had let down the window, and was preparing for action as calmly as the shepherd. We had handed him his two bullets, but he pushed them back; he had a few of his own. "Take them, take them," he whispered; "you will need them all." And truly we did. By this time the moon had risen, its light gradually growing on the landscape till we could see the outlines of the trees, and could see the long grass waving white in the ghostly shadows; but all was silent—nothing but the hoarse cry of some night bird broke on the stillness around. Oh, how long was it to last, this dreadful silence and inaction? For myself I must confess that every pulse in my body was beating like a sledge hammer, every nerve quivering till I could scarcely hold my rifle. But the master and Peter; they knelt as quietly as though no danger was to be apprehended, their barrels pointed through the loopholes, while they closely watched for any movement outside.

But there was none. The sheep were camping quietly round the hurdles, the night wind swept with a mournful sound through the dark trees, causing the spectral tracery of the branches to dance in the moonlight on the grass; but that was all—still the terrible silence. But suddenly there was a change; three or four of the sheep rose, looked all round, stamped with their feet, and huddled close together. Something had alarmed them, some sight or sound as yet unrevealed to our blunter faculties. Bouncer rose to his feet, too, whining uneasily.

"Down, dog, down!" whispered Peter, breaking the silence for the first time; and the docile animal once more sank to the ground.

The next moment a loud report rang out into a thousand echoes. Peter had fired the first shot, a shrill death scream followed it, while we could dimly see the dark figure of a man who leaped from his ambush and fell like a clod to the ground.

"Now, master," cried Long Peter, while rapidly reloading his gun, "fire away, but aim to the right, sir, aim to the right. I can see the cursed creatures gathering there in numbers."

Mr. Ashby obeyed the directions given him by his servant, for, in truth, Long Peter had a fuller view than any of us of what was going on outside.

"There, you are all right!" he added exultantly, as both Mr. Ashby's gun and mine were fired at the same moment. "You have each fixed your man and the others are drawing off for a little. But mark my words, sir," he added, "though they are mortally afraid of our guns, they'll find out soon enough that our ammunition is running short, then they will fire the hut, and we are done for! Sir, I mean to get Bouncer to help us."

"The dog?" asked Mr. Ashby inquiringly. "I don't understand. What can he do? They will certainly kill him if you let him out."

"So they will, if they can catch him," replied the shepherd composedly; "but we must take our chances on that, sir. If you will write a line to the head station, telling them what a fix we are in, I reckon that my dog will carry the letter there in less time than a thoroughbred horse could do it. I have taught him, sir, to fetch and carry, little thinking that at some time our lives might depend upon him doing it. Please write the letter, sir."

"But will he go to the head station with it?" replied the master, who was busily writing; "how can you get him to understand?"

"Leave that to me, sir," replied Long Peter; "the dog is as wise as any Christian, and a deal wiser than many besides. I have a waistcoat here that belongs to Jerry. If I show him that it is all right; he loves Jerry, and knows that he is at the head station. The only difficulty is, will the black fellows wait long enough before they fire the hut, so as to allow of help coming? It is doubtful, but we can only try. We are in God's hands, sir."

"True," replied Mr. Ashby, as he handed the letter to his faithful servant. The master said no more, but I could see that his heart was full. Ah, his dear young wife, his blue eyed little ones! Would he ever see them more?

There was certainly no time to lose. I could see the dark figures of the natives dodging round the hut, evidently thinking that since we had ceased firing our ammunition must be totally expended; but it was not so, we had each of us one bullet left, but only one, which we were keeping for emergencies or for the final scrimmage. Meanwhile Long Peter had pulled away a half rotten slab from behind his bunk, thus making a hole sufficiently large for Bouncer to creep through. He then fastened the letter securely to his collar, the noble animal giving now and then a suppressed whine, and trembling from head to foot with anxiety. He had smelt at Jerry's waistcoat and quite understood what was expected of him. I could not bear to look at Long Peter at this moment. His features were working with emotion, and I could have sworn that there were tears in his eyes; but he said nothing. Everything being now ready, he led Bouncer to the hole, held his muzzle for a moment pressed hard between his hands, while he gazed into the creature's expressive eyes. "Now, go, good dog," he whispered, and squeezing himself through the hole Bouncer sped away on noiseless feet.

We listened intently for a few minutes; oh, how we listened! our faces blanched and our limbs trembling. Had Bouncer escaped away on his weighty errand without being discovered? Alas, no! a sudden wild jabbering rose on the night air, a rush of many feet, and the next instant we detected a yelp of pain.

"They have surely speared him!" whispered Mr. Ashby.

But Long Peter turned on him almost in anger. "No, no, sir," he said, "he is just scratched. He'll do it yet, I know he will!"

"He must be quick, then," replied the master, "for those cursed savages have struck a light somehow; they mean to burn us out, look!"

Our eyes were now intently watching the movements of the black fellows from the loopholes, and we had not watched long till we saw a flaming brand whizzing through the air, till it fell upon the stringy bark roof above our heads. Another and another immediately followed; still it did not seem to us that any of them had taken effect.

"Carry up a bucket of water through the trap door and pour it over the roof," whispered the master to me; "but take care of yourself; don't let them see you."

I did as I was directed, and thoroughly drenched the roof, but while thus engaged I heard a shout from below. It was Mr. Ashby's voice:

"Come down, Jem; come quickly," he cried, and I rattled down the ladder with a sinking heart. Long Peter lay on the floor of the hut white and gasping; a spear had entered one of the loopholes and pinned him through the thigh. In response to my groan of utter dismay, the good fellow struggled into a sitting posture.

"Never mind me, Jem," he said; "fight it out to the last. Take my gun, there is one charge in it yet; but first drag me into that corner."

I obeyed in silence, handed him a pannikin of cold tea, and then took my place by Mr. Ashby's side. "Look out," he whispered, "I mean to fire at their ringleader—that man with the blazing log in his hand—I fear he has already fired the roof. I hear it crackling; but it scarcely matters now, the end is not far off. We are doomed." As he spoke these despairing words Mr. Ashby fired, his bullet bringing down the man aimed at, who, with a wild screech, fell to the ground. There was a pause of consternation over this and a hurried talk among the savages outside; then, with wild yells, the whole force of the besiegers rushed on our little garrison. A moment's surging round the door, then it gave way with a crash—Mr. Ashby's gun swinging on the crowd of savages with terrific force, felling two of them like oxen. I can scarcely describe what followed. There was a wild struggle with our guns and our fists; then two black fellows forced me to the ground; one was shortening his grasp of his spear to drive it through my body, when he suddenly fell on top of me dead, felled by the butt end of Mr. Ashby's gun. But I knew little more; dimly I seemed to hear a loud hurrah from outside, followed by the cracking of rifles; then every sound died away into utter silence.

"Well, I declare, you have had a bit of a scrimmage, and here's poor Jem about done for!" It was the voice of Jerry, who was dragging away the dead body of my assailant from off my chest.

"No, I am not dead," I said feebly enough; "not even wounded, though half choked with blood that is not my own. Where is the master? and, oh, go and look after Long Peter! He is terribly hurt, I know."

"The other chaps are attending to him," said Jerry; "and as for the master, he says he is all right; he won't own to a single scratch; he is a game one, he is. We'll have you all carried to the Home Station afore breakfast time, see if we don't. But you should have seen that dog of Peter's. Why his feet was all skinned and raw, and he had an ugly spear wound in the shoulder, so that the letter was covered with blood. We could scarcely make it out; but we guessed quick enough that there was something amiss, and came away at once. We were just in time, Jem, my boy."

"Didn't I tell ye as Bouncer would do it?" cried Long Peter in rather a weak and quavering voice; "poor old chap," he added tenderly, as the faithful brute limped across the hut at the sound of the shepherd's voice and crept close to his side. "You and me will never part, Bouncer, never, as long as we live." And they never did part till seven years later, when, in extreme old age, Bouncer died, and was buried in a grave dug for him by Long Peter himself. "Ah," he said, when the ceremony was over, "why do them faithful brutes die so soon? I'll never see his like again; he was as wise as any Christian, and a deal more faithful than many."

No wonder dogs spend so much time in howling. Think of the kind of men that are always going to them.—[Atchison Globe.

DOWN THE FLUME.

THRILLING VOYAGE FROM THE SNOW LINE OF THE SIERRAS.

What a Log Flume Is—The Boat Used—A Narrow Escape—Tremendous Speed On an Incline—The Grand Scenery—End of the Trip.

After a slow and wearisome climb, and as it began to grow dusk, our team, tired and dusty, drove into Camp Sequoia. The flume extends from the high snow line in the Sierras to the plains, 52 miles distant. It is built of inch and a quarter planks, and at the start, where the grade is steepest, is 43 inches across the top. This width is increased, however, when the decrease in the grade necessitates a larger volume of water to float the lumber, and at the lower end reaches an extreme width of 64 inches. At each increase in the size of the flume more water must be added to the stream.

The first head of water comes from Lake Sequoia, and the supply is augmented by small streams at four different places between the mill and King's River. To preserve a fairly regular grade in constructing this flume enormously high trestles were found necessary to carry the flumes across canons, chasms, and around sharp spurs of mountains. The first 27 miles built took over 5,000,000 feet of lumber to construct, and most of this lumber had to be packed on the shoulders of men. It has taken about 9,000,000 feet of lumber, all told, to complete the flume.

But to return to the head of the flume, around which our little party of four was clustered, our spirits dropping as rapidly as the mercury during a cold snap, and our hearts seeking the seclusion of our boots. Coming down a flume when you are at the bottom and look up is a very different proposition to going down a flume when you are at the top and look down. Stories of former trips that resulted most disastrously flashed through our minds. If it had not been for the crowd of onlookers that stood around ready to cheer if we started, or jeer if we didn't, we would have backed out, one and all. There was no help for it, and with a last despairing look at the beautiful bright world around us that we were leaving—perhaps forever—we solemnly climbed into the flume boat and shook hands sadly with those that were not going.

The boat that was to carry us down the flume resembles nothing so much as a hog trough with one end missing. The flume being built V shape and at a right angle, the boat is constructed likewise, but at what would be the bow end of an ordinary boat there is no end at all, it being purposely left open in order to provide means for the water that backs up into the boat to escape. On examination we found our boat to be 16 feet long with a 14 inch plank running the length of the boat, thus making a false bottom, to raise us from reach of the water. On this plank rested four small wooden stools, one for each of the party.

After taking seats, with many misgivings and balancing ourselves, the order to cast off was given, the spikes holding our frail craft to the flume side were pulled out, and our craft shot on with the current on its journey to the plains. The sensation was exactly as if the bottom had dropped out of the universe and we had dropped with it.

"Watch out!" yelled the man in front, throwing himself back on the man behind him.

It was just in time. The sudden shock threw us all flat on our backs and the boat "zipped" under a projecting beam that would have decapitated the whole outfit. Cautiously regaining an upright position we took a look at the scenery around us. As far ahead as one could see stretched the flume, looking a thin, spidery thread stretching down the mountain side. On either side gloomy rocks and forest trees flashed past in an indistinguishable blur when the flume lay near the ground, but when it rose on trestles to cross some canon or ravine we seemed suspended, like Mohammed's coffin, "'twixt heaven and earth."

In the meantime our speed had been increasing. Not a member of the party spoke a word, but in dumb amazement held a firm grip to the seat. Our boat had proceeded but half a mile when immediately before us could be seen what we subsequently learned to be one of the steepest inclines of the whole course of the flume—a drop of 250 yards, with a grade of 1,200 feet to the mile. It was but a few moments when our boat was at the head of this incline. Pieces of timber could be seen on the mountain side below us, these pieces having been hurled out of the flume during their course. The sight was not very assuring to us, but there was no such thing as stopping or turning back at this stage of the journey. Holding our respective breaths, and offering mental prayers for our own safety, we consigned ourselves to our fate. The boat stopped for an instant at the head of the chute, pitched over the curve, and shot out into what seemed to be mere space.

A dim perception of fleeing forests, dashing wildly past a wall of rocks for a few seconds, the noisy wash of the waters behind us, after all of which we found ourselves at the bottom of the incline trying to regain our breath. It was short, and luckily, too. Human nerves could hardly have stood the strain much longer. Going on at a slightly reduced rate of speed, we were treated to a constant change of mountain scenery, now closely hugging the perpendicular wall of the rocky gorge, again being swept around the sharp point of a mountain on our way across wide canons, up as high as 130 feet, with only the knowledge of the frail trestlework between us and—what?

No grander view of the lower Sierras could be experienced than that which we had as we swept on through space. The alternating views of deep gorges, high cliffs, timber clad mountain heights, combined with the novel means of transportation, robbed the journey of all weariness.

Finally we reached King's River, and our course now lay parallel with the stream and about the same grade. Our boat proceeded steadily, but with none of the occasional rapidity we had experienced in the higher mountains left behind. After having "flumed" about 27 miles we came to the suspension bridge across King's River. But even 52 miles of flume come to an end at last, and the speed becoming tame and slow in comparison with the early part of the trip, with the aid of several men at work "herding" on the flume our frail craft was safely brought to a standstill, and we climbed out on the trestle and stretched our cramped legs. A few moments later, with the aid of a 30 foot ladder, we reached terra firma, our strange cruise ended.—[San Francisco Examiner.

BORN IN THE SKY.

Why Fishes and Frogs Come Down in Showers.

A writer in *Nature's Realm* says that little fishes may be hatched in the clouds. What he says about it is so interesting that his whole letter is herewith given:

"I observe a reference made in the *American Angler* touching upon showers of fishes, in which it states that science has not yet fully explained the phenomena. This is perhaps slightly incorrect. Several causes have been suggested. Might it not very probably be that fish and frogs which fall apparently from the skies are really bred there?

"Water fowl, it is known, very frequently carry eggs of fish to great distances, having swallowed them, and in their flight disgorging the same unharmed where they can and do fructify and mature in water over which these birds pass. The eggs of many old fish are very glutinous, and readily adhere to substances brought in contact with them during particular times of their incubation. Is it not very probable that not only do these birds convey ova upon their wings as well as in their crops, and when flying at great heights the ova, becoming detached from the wings, may remain suspended in the moist atmosphere, which is quite possible under certain conditions of atmospherical pressure, and that when under development they become too heavy and naturally fall to the earth, as frequently witnessed?"

THE GREAT GUNS.

What They Cost to Make and Keep in Working Order.

The forging of the immense guns is a most interesting process. The rifled guns of the present are made by reinforcing the tube with rings and repeated layers of steel called jackets, which are fitted one over the other over the original tube or barrel of the gun. The jackets or hoops must fit as closely to the gun as if forming an integral part of its composition. The only way to get them on is, of course, by heating, and thus enlarging them. When they cool, they fit snugly. It is evident that the exact size of the jacket and ring when heated so that it can be put in its place must be a matter of the nicest mathematical calculation. The coarse powder now used makes such havoc with the rifling of the largest guns that 100 charges are about all that can be expected from them. The jackets and rings can then be removed and fitted to another tube.

The various parts of a gun are not put together at Bethlehem, but are sent to Washington, to a department of the arsenal called the assembling room, where the tube is rifled, and the gun is finally completed. A steel gun of the largest caliber costs about $100,000. The ordinance of our modern navy is therefore one of the most costly items for which Congress is expected to display a patriotic generosity.—[Harper's Weekly.

He Fell on His Feet.

Trip an Irishman and he will fall on his feet; corner him and he will jump over your head; question him upon a subject of which he is ignorant, and his answer, though it is not a reply, will enable him to retreat with his flag flying. An Irishman, who wished for a position as letter carrier in one of our large cities, went before the civil service board for examination. He appeared, wearing a careless air, as one about to go through a mere formality.

"What is the distance between Boston and Constantinople, Mr. Mahoney?" asked the chairman.

"What's the distance between Boston and that haithen city?" said Pat. "Well, sur, if that's to be my route I withdraw my application."

One of Pat's countrymen, having served in the Charlestown navy yard in a subordinate position, asked to be promoted, hinting that he would not object to going to sea, if he could be assured of a good berth on a man of war. He, too, was invited to appear before the examining board.

"Mr. Mulhone," said the chairman, "if you were in the China Sea, and the ship under full sail was going 10 knots an hour, and a man should fall overboard, what would you do?"

Promptly came the answer, without a shadow of perplexity appearing on Mulhone's face——

"If I was in the China Sea, under the circumstances ye name, and a man should fall overboard, I think I should write to his friends that he was drowned."

Economy in Bee Keeping.

A rigid economy is demanded in bee keeping, as in most other occupations. Nothing must be allowed to go to waste; indeed, we may go so far as to say the profits are limited by the savings. All fragments must be utilized; pieces of wax, comb, lumber, refuse honey, etc., must be taken care of and used. Scraps of time are also important items, and should be devoted to this work of utilizing and saving. A little common sense and good judgment goes a good way in managing bees. The times of the present day demand close economy. Margins are small and profits deviating; so that judicious and careful expenditure is a prime requisite to success in this as in other callings.

Nearly 100 farmers of Lapeer, Mich., have agreed to plant patches of sugar beets this spring, and report results to the State Agricultural College.

FOREIGN NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Natural gas has been discovered in the Argentine Republic.

Evidence has been adduced showing that a Mafia society exists in London.

The London Religious Tract Society last year issued 77,000,000 publications.

The automatic penny in the slot machine craze has died out in Great Britain.

Jean Nicot, who introduced tobacco into France, is to have a monument in that country.

A cargo of over 300 half bred horses has been sent to England from the Argentine Republic.

Spain is about to build two 9,000 ton protected cruisers of 20,000 horse power and 22 knots extreme speed.

The new Chinese minister at Paris, M. Tshing Tshang, is a Tartar by birth and a Roman Catholic. His wife is of the same nationality and religious persuasion.

Foot ball is the great game in old England. At a recent international match between English and Scotch players at Richmond there were more than 60 reporters present.

The Monte Carlo gambling den yielded its owners a clear profit last year of $2,000,000 after paying the prince $250,000, and expending $1,750,000 for keeping up the casino and gardens.

Berlin's Society for the Homeless sheltered last year 108,000 men and 15,500 women. Since 1870 the society has assisted with lodgings, baths, breakfasts, and medical care 2,209,000 persons.

The remains of Alexander William Kinglake, the historian, were cremated at Woking, England, and then taken in an urn to Pittminster, near Taunton, and deposited in the family burying ground.

While W. K. Vanderbilt's Alva was steaming through a storm on her way to Villefranche, an enormous wave deposited a 70 pound turtle on the deck. It was good to eat, and therefore was eaten.

The building of Bungalows at Thebes for consumptive patients is recommended by Dr. Koch, who has recently taken a tour up the Nile. The climate there is considered most beneficial to sufferers from lung affections.

The authorities at Paris, France, are said to be putting cremation to effective use. Since the establishment of the crematorium at the Cemetery Pere-la-Chaise more than 1,200 unclaimed bodies have been disposed of in it.

The consumption of beer in Germany last year averaged 106 quarts to each person, as against 98 quarts the preceding year. There are in the empire 9,275 breweries, and they produced in 1890 5,232,073,000 quarts of beer.

The Australian colonies are not booming at the present time. J. H. Knipe, a Melbourne authority in connection with real estate matters, computes that there are quite 7,000 houses in Melbourne and the suburban area standing empty.

When the Mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople was built, more than a thousand years ago, the stones and brick were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk, and the building has been fragrant with the odor ever since.

The doctors of Berlin have agreed that in the future their coachmen shall wear white hats, so that a doctor's carriage may always be immediately distinguishable, and the public enabled to summon medical aid from the streets in urgent cases.

The Hindus are about to adopt a modern notion in forming a "Hindu tourists' party" for visiting Europe, America, China, Japan, and the States. The "Hindu noblemen and gentlemen" who are invited to join the party are assured that they will be able to travel without violation of caste rules.

The Duke of Marlborough thinks that English interests in railroad property in the United States can only be properly protected by consolidating the forces, to collect together the scattered and disjointed interests of English investors and consolidate these blocks of securities in the hands of a powerful and well administered corporation that will make it its sole business to uphold the voting value of these stocks in America.

ELECTRICAL.

Spain and Morocco will be united by cable.

Mrs. Edison lately gave a ball at which the music was furnished by phonographs.

The *Electrician* notes that a telephone now connects Heligoland with the bathing island of Sandy, and another connects it with Cuxhaven.

A great boon to Kansas cornstalk fighters has come in the way of an electric cornstock harvester. A machine something like a sulky plow, drawn by two horses and operated by one man, will "straddle the rows" and pile the stalks as they are cut by an electric current.

The *Electrician* states that the Thomson-Houston International Electric Company has sent in a petition to the chief magistrate of Berlin, asking for permission to construct and work an underground electric railway in Berlin. The proposed railway is to be built in iron tunnels, similar to the City and South London Railway.

Electric cars are now bowling along the classic highways of old Rome, a short line between the Palace del Popolo and the Ponte Mollo having just been completed and put in operation. There are now three cars, each carrying a 15 horse power motor, and the line is run in sections in series, automatically worked by the passing cars.

A captive balloon capable of seating 10 persons will be exhibited at the electrical exposition at Frankfort-on-the-Main. The pully which controls the ascent and descent will be operated by an electric motor, and telephones will make conversation possible between occupants and those on the earth. It is proposed to make a series of experiments with a view to determining the possibility of steering the balloon by an electric propeller, and it will also be undertaken to establish or disprove the practicability of regulating the buoyancy of the floater with hydrogen gas made by electrolysis of the water in the atmosphere.

WILL BE REPRESENTED.

The *Express* yesterday stated that none of the fire department of this city would go to Bellefonte on the Fourth of July, because Lock Haven will have a celebration of her own. This may be true to the extent that no company in this city will be able to go as a body, but President Hamilton, of the Good Will, informed us yesterday that there would be a liberal sprinkling of Lock Haven firemen in Bellefonte on that day. comprising at least a delegation from his company and at the Hand-in-Hand meeting last night the Bellefonte invitation was considered and the decision arrived at that the company should also be represented in the demonstration at Centre county's capital. Hope Hose will most likely send a delegation, so that in the parade there our city will be as fully represented as the nature of the circumstances will permit. As President Hamilton said, at the Chester convention the Bellefonte fire department was one of Lock Haven's firmest and most influential friends and exerted all their efforts to get the State Association to come here in September, at which demonstration one of the Bellefonte companies, the Logan, has already notified the committee that it will be here in full force with a band and steamer. Thus while we want all our companies here on the Fourth as organizations, they can each afford to spare enough men to make up respectable Lock Haven representation there. It is due to the Bellefonte firemen that this should be done.—L. H. *Democrat.*

Miss Bishop's Junior Assembly.

On Friday afternoon the 12 weeks' term of Miss Bishop's junior dancing class closed with a grand assembly held in the hall on the third floor of Bush's Arcade. All the chairs in the room were filled with spectators and many were obliged to stand. The Stopper & Fisk orchestra played for all but two dances, for these the regular pianist, Miss Lottie Crittenden, furnished the music. The program of dances was quite elaborate, including all the simple dances and some more difficult, but the two that elicited the greatest applause were the "Court dance" and the "Gypsy dance." In the court dance both boys and girls, all dressed up in their best Sunday clothes, and looking like young courtiers and little fairies, danced in unison; but the gypsy dance was performed entirely by the little Misses. Each dancer held a tambourine, handsomely decorated with gaily colored ribbons and with these time was kept and graceful flourishes made. The effect produced was very pretty and drew forth considerable applause.

Next Thursday evening, June 18th, the Senior class will hold their assembly. This no doubt will be an affair worth going to see. The admission price will be 75 cents. Any words of praise from us for Miss Bishop would seem cold to the living proof of her ability as a teacher in dancing. Never has any pupil learned as much in one term as her pupils have the past three months and we have not the least doubt she can raise a class here next winter if she so desires.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor, we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some of the many ills the flesh is heir to. A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctors bills. We can reccommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His silver age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell a 5 year old Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey six years old, at 1.00 for each quart or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper.
Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

Words of Wisdom.

It is better to wear out than to rust out.

Sorrows remembered sweeten present joys.

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.

Man sometimes forgets a wrong; a woman never does.

The sweetest picture in the world is a mother with her first baby.

When you turn over the new leaf be particular to paste the old one down.

Sleep, riches and health are only truly enjoyed after they have been interrupted.

The best woman has always somewhat of a man's strength; the noblest man, a woman's gentleness.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, price 25 cents per box.
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THE COWBOY KNOWS!

Trying to hold a drove of cattle together in a drenching rain means an account of exposure which few can withstand without serious results. If sickness does not follow, it will be found that such hardship usually brings on rheumatism and similar complaints. At such times a "Fish Brand Slicker" is worth its weight in gold, and is invaluable to any one exposed to stormy weather. For all saddle uses, you want a Pommel Slicker, which keeps the entire saddle, pommel, and cantle dry, and completely envelopes the rider from head to foot. *He can't get wet, whatever the weather.* And, besides keeping him dry, it keeps him warm. Every range rider has one. Why shouldn't you? Beware of worthless imitations; every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

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Piso's Cure is our best selling medicine. I have a personal knowledge of its beneficial effects, and recommend it. —S. LARRY; Druggist, Allegheny, Pa.
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THE GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE
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It Should be Stopped.

The Bellefonte correspondent of the Philipsburg *Journal* says: Ever since the dedication of the United Brethern Church, on the corner of Thomas and High streets, it has been the custom of a certain crowd of boys to congregate on the outside for no other purpose, apparently, than to annoy those iuside the building and make remarks about passers-by. It is positively a venture for a respectable lady to pass by when evening service is being held in this Church; an insulting remark is almost certain to reach her ears. Their disgusting conversation not only shows a lack of intelligence, but shows them to be a very common and ill-bred class of young men.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
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ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
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This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

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PANDORA'S PUPIL.

Poor Miss Piper little thought when she began to teach Mr. Sliger, a gentleman of neglected education, how to read and write that her fair fame was in danger. But one day Mrs. Grimm, her landlady, paid her a visit; told her she ought to be ashamed of herself to behave so unladylike—that all the neighborhood was talking about the scandal—and wound up by asking the poor little old maid to leave the house.

Poor Miss Pandora! As her friend and landlady walked out of the door with her handkerchief to her eyes she stood motionless, as though turned to a pillar of salt. She saw just how this repair of neglected education must appear to her small circle of discarded pupils, and felt a strong desire to drown herself, or jump out the window, or turn on the gas, or take a box of matches in her tea, and she might actually, it seemed to her afterward, have died of mortification, but that the gong at the front door pulled violently at this moment, startled her, and, Nora, running up, wrapped in a waterproof cloak—for she had been making preparations to go to bed, announced:

"Mr. Sliger."

"He can't come up," said Pandora, "at this hour of night."

"No, miss, he says for you to come down."

Pandora went down. Mr. Sliger was at the door.

"There's a telescope at the corner," he said; "something going on in some star or other, I believe. Get a bonnet and shawl and come and take a peep. It will be a lesson in astronomy for me. You can explain it, you know—same terms as the other lessons."

Pandora without a word obeyed.

The door was closed after the two, leaving Mrs. Grimm staring at Nora.

"That's the capsheaf," said the lady.

"Shall I sit up for 'em?" asked Nora.

"No," said Mrs. Grimm. "I will."

Meanwhile Miss Pandora and Mr. Sliger peeped through the telescope and saw the rings of Saturn, which Mr. Sliger supposed to be phenomenal and temporary, and which were explained by Miss Pandora to be fixtures, and then adjourned to an ice cream saloon of much elegance.

This, indeed, was desperate dissipation, Miss Pandora said to herself, as she sat before the cut glass goblets on the damask cloth and saw the water splash from the little fountain in the center into the aquarium and over the glossy plants, all reflected in the long mirrors. However, what did it matter? She was already "talked about," turned out of her lodgings as a person who had gone wrong. She would keep this merry moment to remember when she had put an end to all by saying to the neglected pupil that she could no longer impart instruction to him.

He was ordering every indigestible luxury on the bill of fare, the diamond on his little finger flashed like a small sun, obsequious waiters bobbing about behind them. He looked kindly at her, and asked her if she liked this or that. He was as simple as an old baby, as kind as an old lady, and he was a nice, pleasant looking man.

"All over! All over!" she said to herself. "I might have known what a wicked world this is, and how ill it thinks of innocent things. Why might not I go on teaching him forever without harm?"

People were coming in from concerts and theaters; tables were filling, but theirs, between the two columns beyond the fountain, was very quiet.

The waiters were gone to execute Mr. Sliger's behest. Suddenly he turned to her and took a letter from his pocket.

"Read that, Miss Piper," he said.

Pandora opened the missive and perused it.

It was from a firm of lawyers speaking in plain terms of Mr. St. Leger as a gentleman and a man of honor and fortune.

"I did not need it, indeed," said Pandora sadly. "And this is the way your name is really spelled? St. Leger! It's a beautiful name."

"It sounds a little curious to me," he said. "My mother wrote it Sliger. I never knew, but you see I was all right. They never took me without a character when I—went for a place—in the old time, and I couldn't expect you to take me without a character either. I—I don't know whether you despise me for my ignorance or not; but if you do not, why, I want you to take me for your pupil for life—to marry me, you know, Pandora. Will you think of it?"

It was a dreadful thing to do in such a public place, but Pandora Piper felt that she was going to faint.

"It was in my mind the first day I came," he said. "I had seen you often through the window, when you gave lessons to that little girl at Bell's. I used to watch you with my opera glass. I felt sure that you were just the woman for me, and every lesson you gave me proved it. I shall learn everything from you—goodness as well as spelling. Oh, say yes!"

Pandora said:

"Yes."

Mrs. Grimm was sitting up for her, pale with wrath, when she returned; but Pandora took her by both hands and said:

"You won't turn me out till after my wedding day, will you, dear? You'll let me get married here? It's next week. Mr. St. Leger won't wait. You see, we shall have to go to England to live on the estate. And, after all, a poor little teacher needs no great preparation."

"Servants and diamonds and a country house and a city house—everything heart could wish," Mrs. Grimm says, in telling her story. "A great lady, now. It's like a romance."

Peyton Anderson, who lives near Gaines's Cross Roads, Rappahannock county, Va., is said to have been the soldier to shed the first blood for the Confederacy. He belonged to the Rappahannock Cavalry, commanded by Captain John Shack Green, and was wounded while on picket on the Falls Church road May 25, 1861.

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COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A Long Session and Important Legislation.

Council conveved with every member present but Bauer. Minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

Mr. Charles Callaway and Mr. George Bush were present to enter protest against the erection of any oil tank in the rear of the Bush House.

Street committee reported repairs on boardwalks; also the repair on the alley next Tates.

Water committee reported everything in readiness for the new pump; also that the contract for furnishing the fixtures for same was awarded to Jenkins & Lingle; also that the iron fence had been purchased for around the spring and that the committee had a chance to sell the old one; also that considerable repairing of small leaks had been made during the past two weeks.

The chairman of the Fire and Police committee recommended that privilege be given Hoover & Miller to erect their desired oil tank.

The market committee had no special report to make. Neither had the nuisance.

In the matter of Hoover & Miller oil tank, after a free discussion of the question pro and con, the matter was allowed to fall under the provision of the ordinance passed to prevent it.

In the matter of the offer of Mr. Cunningham to put down a crossing from Brockerhoff House to First National bank, the street committee reported favorably. Considerable discussion was had on the question but finally council voted to accept Mr. Cunningham's proposition and have the crossing put down.

The water committee was instructed to sell the old wooden fence around the spring for as good a price as possible.

Solicitor Dale was present and, for the benefit of the full information of the council, he read the opinion of the court in setting aside the proceedings council had taken relative to the opening of Humes street. Council at once took action in the matter and voted to again commence proceedings for the opening of a cross street. Property owners will be duly notified and the solicitor will draw up an ordinance which will be acted upon at the next regular meeting. This time the street will not be called Humes street.

The question of the location of the arc light on Linn street was referred to the street committee for investigation and suggestion as to proper location.

Mr. Williams reported a nuisance in the shape of men, entirely nude, going in swimming in the old car works dam.

Mr. Hillibish reported that the Water committee estimated their expense for the present year at seven thousand dollars. The Finance committee recommended that recognition be taken of the water committee's estimate.

Council voted to accept the invitation of the fourth of July committee to be present at the celebration on the fourth of July.

A number of bills were approved and the council adjourned.

Across the Deep, to the Far West,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful propertirs and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effect upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effect of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick-headache, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and billiousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardize life. Person in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effect from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

Going Back to Ireland.

Next Monday, June 22nd, Mr. James Schofield, the west ward politician and boss harness-maker of Centre county, will depart from Bellefonte for New York where he will spend the week with his two brothers, the Messrs. Schofield, wholesale bakers, of Grant street. On Saturday, the 27th, he, most likely accompanied by his brother Francis, will sale in the steamer City of Rome for Londonderry, Ireland, for the purpose of paying a visit to his aged mother in Belfast, who he has not seen since he "crossed the seas over" to America 24 years ago. After spending a while at his home in Belfast Mr. Schofield will make a tour to Scotland, England and France, returning in abont two months to America.

It was in the spring of 1867 when Mr. Schofield landed in America and journeyed to Huntingdon county where he stayed with his brother until in the fall of the same year. Then he came to Bellefonte and entered the employ of J. H. McClure & Son to complete his trade as a harness-maker. In 1869 he went to New York where he remained two yesrs returning to Bellefonte in the spring of 1871. He at once opened up a saddler's shop in the very rooms he now occupies, and which by the way, he has occupied ever since. Of course like every other young man who starts into business with only pluck and brains for his capital, Mr. Schofield had his ups and his downs, and more than once was he obliged to hide under the counter to escape the ever-vigilant eye of William Jones, tax collector. But in the end he has won and to day is considered the best harness maker in Centre county, It might not be out of place to just here add that General Beaver purchased the first set of harness ever made by Mr. Schofield.

Mr Schofield was elected overseer of poor in 1886 and has since been twice re-elected. His success as a borough official can be computed from the fact that each time he was re-elected by Republican votes. Jim is no stranger in politics and we would not be surprised to see of him giving his countrymen lessons of how it is done in America. In closing we will add that we do not think that Jim is going over the ocean on misappropriated poor funds and further wish him bon voyage.

Barkis was Willin'.

The following letter was found on Saturday and handed to us for publication and which we print verbatim, et speltatime, et punctutation, etc. We will just add that the owner can have same by calling at this office and proving property:

Dear Eriend

your Dearly noted came to hand afew days ago and as you ask me for my company it is all right fore my part but as it dont suit Some onother parties and as fore as the arrangement for to-morrow evening it dont suit me attoil but I will tell you how it will do you come up on sunday after noon and I will meet you and we will talk about it and you get your Sister Lizzie to come log with you and as it is getting late I will have to close fore this time hopping that every thing will suit you. Excase all mistakes and bad riting fore I have the head ache so bad that I can hardly see to wri So good by yours fore ever true

From Emma to John.

ABOUT SPRING FEVER.

Who hasn't suffered from this disease? We say disease advisedly, for such it is. It is a general relaxation of the system that makes the victim averse to exertion. Unless the constitution is keyed up when these symptoms appear, some acute malady attacks the most vulnerable point and life is endangered. A good stimulant promptly and properly used soon tones up the weak spots. Leading physicians of the land invariably recommend the use of Pure Rye Whiskey in such cases. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" Rye Whiskies are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity so that the consumer takes no risk—"Silver Age" at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. Mr. Klein also keeps the largest and choicest stock of Brandies, Wines, etc., in Pennsylvania. Goods are sent by express everywhere. Write for Catelogue and Price List (mentioning this paper) to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City.

A Severe Electrical Storm.

On Tuesday afternoon there passed over Central Pennsylvania one of the severest electrical storms that has ever been known in this locality. From two o'clock until after four the thunders rolled and the lightning flashed. Peal after peal, of the most terrific nature, resounded through the land while the rain descended in perfect torrents. Every street in town resembled a small river. The telephone wires throughout the town snapped and cracked like whiplashes while vivid sheets of flame shot forth from every instrument in town. In the telephone exchange the switchboard seemed at times completely enveloped in a sheet of flame. Of course considerable damage was done. By the way this is the storm as predicted by weather prophet Hicks in his June prediction.

$4 For $1.

A great many persons like to read an illustrated family newspaper, but cannot afford to pay the customary price of $4 a year for it. To meet the want of the masses, the proprietors of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper offer to send the monthly edition of that publication—namely, the first number issued each month—for one year for the remarkably low price of $1, the yearly subscripton being $4. This new idea of offering it once a month for $1 has just been made public, and it will be interesting to observe its results. The paper this week is a beauty. Printed both in German and English. Price ten cents.

NEW YORK FASHIONS

MIDSUMMER TOILETS: NORFOLK AND BLOUSE WAISTS; WHITE DRESSES, TENNIS SUITS.

Beauty, simplicity and economy may be charmingly combined in the midsummer toilets of the really youthful feminine. A sheath skirt of almost any stylish shade, a blouse of polka-dotted or striped silk, with a full accordion plaited ruffle down the front, around the neck and sleeves, a coquettion jacket and little "Vassar-Sailor" hat, perched on the fluffy waves of brown hair; what could be more fresh and lovely, or a less expensive outfit for a bright June morning. But little material is required for a skirt nowadays, and that little may be helped out by a combination of some other material; as for example on a half worn plain colored wool, a silk flounce, or facing of a harmonizing shade, finished at the top by a narrow gilt galloon, is very stylish with sleeves and collar of the same material, and a silk ruffle put on either straight down the front or slanting across (as the dress may fasten) is a new and very fashionable finish. China, or India silk in "coin spots," or changeable taffeta at 75 cents per yard, is most suitable for this purpose, and remnants of three or four yards may be had at a low figure, and will re-model a dress to look as well as new. The same expedient is employed to great advantage on black wool dresses, and the flounce or facing may be from four to eight inches in depth; or several narrow flounces are equally stylish according to individual taste. Within a very recent date, the idea of a diminutive pocket on the outside of a sheath skirt, has been hailed with delight by the long-suffering woman, whose handkerchief has hitherto been stowed away among the gathers of the back breadth. A skirt with more fullness has also come to the relief of the stout party, to whom the glove-fitting arrangement was always an object of apprehension.

"NORFOLK" AND BLOUSE WAISTS

are the rage, and come in silk, linen, cambric, flannel or nainsook in every variety of color, preference however being given to polka-dotted and striped materials. Plastrons, also in dark and stripes are brought out to be worn under light-weight jackets, and no one but a wily and wicked New Yorker, would suspect the nonexistence of a complete blouse. Long waists continue the rule, and therefore render a symmetrical fit more than ever important. This doubtless accounts for the increasing demand for the R & G corset, which of all the different kinds that have come under our notice, appear to meet general requirements in the best manner. Fancy belts are now a limitless field for feminine vanity and extravagance, coming in such endless variety of style and price as to be absolutely bewildering. The skirts of white suits hang plainly, no looping of any kind being admissible, and waists are either round, or close-fitting short basques, frequently with jacket effect in front. Embroidery extending from the hem to the waist, remains in favor and embroidered flounces are also very stylish, while tucks afford variety in their simplicity; occasionally lengthwise tucks forming a panel on each side of a skirt, the remainder being of embroidery.

TENNIS SUITS

are in blue, white or striped serge, with jackets trimmed with cord and tassels, or if in plain material, faced, with dotted or striped challi; a blouse being optional. A very handsome suit is in white serge, with plain band of dark blue polka-dotted challi around the skirt, a sleeveless jacket with collar, revers and pocket flap of challi, and full blouse beneath. Shade hats are Leghorn, fancy braids, chip, silk mull or crepe de China. Brims are turned up at the fancy of the wearer, and flowers may be placed above and below, or a mixture of chiffon and flowers is a beautiful garniture. Silk mull hats are in pink, blue, crimson, white or black, with shirred brims and soft, full crowns.

VERONA CLARKE.

Judge Allison's Luck.

Ex-Associate Judge Allison, who formerly dispensed justice from the bench in Centre Co., but who is now and has been for many years a resident of Lock Haven, boards, as nearly everybody knows, at the Central Hotel, kept by that genial landlord, Major Kyler. The ex-judge is a follower and a disciple of Izak Walton and laughs to scorn the assertion of Dean Swift that a fisherman means simply a rod and line with a hook at one end and a fool at the other. On the contrary Mr. Allison is an enthusiastic devotee of the art of extracting the "speckled beauties" and all other members of the finny tribe from the mountain stream, the brooklet, the river and the pond, and his skill is such that success attends his every effort in that direction. He never goes out that he does not return laden with a cargo of the inhabitants of the watery depths, and whenever the rumor goes out that "Judge Allison a fishing goes" all mouths begin to water and expectant eyes grow wider as they watch for his return.

On Friday morning Judge Allison left here for John Gartsee's on Trout Run and from that gentleman's hotel made his excursions along the creek with his usual and most abundant good luck, he returning here last night with twelve pounds of very fine trout, numbering between five and six hundred. We had a good look at them this morning and although it was just after breakfast we felt the pangs of hunger again begin to gnaw at the vitals within our manly bosom. Such was the effect produced within us by a mere glance at this superb exhibition of the results of the fisherman's art. The rod and line in the hands of a man who knows how to throw it is a great comfort, indeed.—L. H. Democrat.

Wright's Bond Will be Accepted.

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—At a meeting of city councils this afternoon a communication was received from V. R. Redwood Wright, recently confirmed the city treasurer offering the American Surety company as his bondsmen. An ordinance was immediately introduced and referred to the finance committee aproving the securing of Mr. Wright. The finance committee met and reported the ordinance favorably and at a meeting of councils on Thursday it will be passed and Mr. Wright will take possession of the office.

The report of Comptroller Lacy was sent to councils by Mayor Stewart. A copy of the directions transmitted by the comptroller to Receiver Yardley as to the course the latter is to pursue in allowing the investigating committee to examine the books and papers of the Keystone bank was also sent to the council by the mayor. Mayor Stewart also sent recommendations to councils that they take action looking to a complete reorganization of the present method of conducting the office of city treasury.

It Deserves Your Support.

Every year every local paper gives from 100 to 5000 free lines for the sole benefit of the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The local editor in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported, not because you may happen to like him or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliant or crowded with great thoughts but financially it is more of a benefit to the community than preacher or teacher. Understand us, now; we do not mean intellectually, but financially; and yet on the moral question you will find the majority of the local papers on the right side of the question. To-day the editors of local papers do the most work for the least money of any men on earth. Subscribe for your local paper; not as charity, but as an investment.—*Exchange.*

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee, or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will affect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. **It never Fails.** The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St. Cincinnati, O.

—The children of Mr. John Lane have erected a lemonade and milk-shake stand on East Linn street. They were well patronized Monday and Tuesday.

Every tissue of the blood, every bone, muscle and organ, is made stronger and more healthful by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To Fill a Long Felt Want.

The Hazelton *Sentinel* says a man of that place is said to have been working for a couple of years on a machine that will wash dishes. Now if anything will fill a long felt want it will be the dish washing machine.

The profits to a syndicate making dish washing machines would be great beyond the dreams of the most avaricious capitalists in the world. Before it car couplers and sewing machines would sink away down to the tail end of profitable inventions.

The inventive genius of man has done little to lighten the work of the kitchen. This is because men never know the real hard work. Their wives have kept them out. In fact the greatest trial a wife can have, next to washing dishes, is a husband who thinks he can cook.

Therefore, the Hazelton man will have a deep niche in the temple of fame if he succeeds and if he goes crazy over the invention his efforts in behalf of the better, though thankless halves of the nation will be sufficient to assure him a respectful consideration in that bright beyond where dishes never get dirty and waiters have the wings they really need on earth.

Central State Normal School Commencement.

Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. Edward J. Gray, D. D., of Williamsport, Sunday evening, June 28, at 8 o'clock.

Annual Contest of the Price and Shakespeare Literary Societies, Tuesday evening, June 30, at 8 o'clock.

Junior Class Day Exercises, Wednesday morning, July 1, at 9.30 o'clock.

Anniversary Exercises, of the Alumni, Wednesday Evening, July 1, at 8 o'clock.

14th Annual Commencement, Thursday morning, July 2, at 9.30 o'clock.

Senior Class Reception and Banquet of the Alumni, Thursday evening.

Exercises in Normal Chapel.

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DIED.

LUCAS—In Union township, on the 7th of June, 1891, Elmer Ellsworth, infant son of Jacob and Eva Lucas, aged 4 months and 17 days.

LUCAS—In Boggs township, on the 5th of June, Leah Barbara, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Lucas, aged 1 year, 2 months and 8 days.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

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By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

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The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Centre County Teachers' Examinations, 1891.

	Tuesday, June	9
Ferguson—Pine Grove	Saturday "	13
Millheim and Penn—Millheim,	Mond'y, "	15
Miles—Rebersburg	Tuesday, "	16
Haines—Aaronsburg	Weinesda. "	17
Gregg—Spring Mills	Taursday, "	18
Centre Hall and Potter—Centre Hall,	Friday. "	19
Walker—Hublersburg	Monday, "	22

Special examinations will be held at Spring Mills, Lemont, Howard, Unionville, Phillipsburg and Bellefonte, Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 23 respectively; and at Bellefonte September 12 and 26. All examinations will begin at 9 a. m.

Applicants will be examined in all branches without regard to former marks.

By Sec. CC School Laws of Penna., candidates for certificates are required to be examined in that district in which they shall first apply for a school, or in which they expect to apply first.

A teacher without character is worse than no teacher. Applicants must present testimonials of character from the Board for which they last taught, or from that for which they expect to teach.

Directors will please be very careful in recommending. To refuse an improper person may offend that individual; but to recommend an unfit person will wrong a whole community.

Persons failing to qualify at the regular examinations may have a second trial at any of the specials.

Much of the work will be oral. Directors and citizens are invited to be present.

DAVID O. ETTERS,
County Superintendent.

April 30-te

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m25-1m

RUPTURE

DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year **at special rates,** at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet.

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Ja7-d&w-6m.

THE QUEEN "AT HOME."

A PLEASANT PICTURE OF THE DOMESTIC LIFE OF HER MAJESTY.

Stories Characteristic of the British Sovereign—She Will Live Anywhere but in London—A Day at Windsor—Relationship Puzzles.

Once upon a time there was a charming little blonde princess, with large blue eyes and golden tresses, who was known as Mayflower, because she was born in that beautiful spring month, and her father, holding her up before the lords and ladies who hastened to see the baby, said to them: "Look at her well, for she will be queen of England!" The spring of the year 1819 is far off now; the May rose has changed into the Christmas rose; the little princess has become the doyenne of the sovereigns of Europe, and her people honor in her half a century of reign which, in the words of the national anthem, has been "happy and glorious," and distinguished by her majesty's great virtues and devotion to the public weal. After being softened by the joys and griefs of her crowned romance, the public venerates the grandmother who, from the throne, has made the nation admire sentiments which are most dear to it.

The one place where the queen is never to be found is her good town of London. Whether it be that Buckingham Palace is displeasing to her majesty (as it might well be), or whether the air and noise of the capital are injurious to her health, one thing is certain—that she avoids London like the pestilence, leaving to her charming daughter in law, the Princess of Wales, and to the extremely popular heir apparent, the duty of representing her on all official occasions. Since Princess Beatrice's marriage and especially since the extraordinary manifestations which marked her jubilee, the queen has shown herself a little more to her liege subjects.

There is also more animation in the palace. Her majesty has commanded artistes to appear at court, and has encouraged her entourage to get up amateur theatricals. The fact is that Princess Beatrice has married a Prince Charming, from whom one wishes to banish all ennui, and, as he can not be sent over to Germany to hunt and shoot every week, the domestic hearth is made as attractive as possible. With the exception of a few weeks spent at some health resort the queen divides her time almost equally between Windsor, Osborne, and Balmoral. Windsor, the immense feudal palace of William the Conqueror and Edward III, is the actual official residence of the queen, and never has monarch had a more stately home.

It is to Windsor that her majesty invites those whom she wishes to entertain. The invitations are usually to dinner, the guests arriving at the castle in time to dress, and spending the night at the castle. The queen's day begins a little later now than formerly, the rheumatic affection from which she suffers having diminished her strength, although she still works very hard. Rising between 8 and 9 o'clock she breakfasts alone in her apartment, but occasionally invites Princess Beatrice or some other member of the royal family. Often, in fine weather, she drives to Frogmore, and when it is warm enough she breakfasts in a tent erected in the gardens. From 10 to 2 her majesty works. One of the ministers is always at hand, but the queen seldom presides over a council, except on some very exceptional occasion. Every day there are 20 or 30 packets of dispatches for her majesty to look through. Everything comes under her eyes. Prince Albert used to say the queen ought to be the best informed person in the realm. "Ministers go out—the queen remains," said the prince.

Her majesty has an embarras de choix, for of the 50 children and grandchildren that Providence has granted her (without counting the fourth generation, which treads upon the heels of the others), there remain 42. As, beside, the queen is allied more or less closely to all who reign, have reigned, or will reign in Europe, one willingly abstains from attempting to classify those related to her majesty. For the queen, however, the disentangling process is a pastime; her majesty never gets confused over it and good humoredly pretends to be surprised that everybody is not so clever as herself. After lunch there is a short walk, and at 4 o'clock, no matter what the weather may be, the queen goes for a drive, generally accompanied by Princess Beatrice, the lady in waiting, and some other fair invitee. Dinner is at 9 o'clock. Should a reigning prince be present, the queen takes his arm; if not, she walks into the dining room alone. Before her majesty comes down, the gentleman in waiting acquaints all the male guests with the name of the lady they are to take in.

During the day there is complete liberty for all, yet there is none of that sociability which characterizes English country house life. The evening has never been a time of much gayety at the palace. Charles Greville found it "deadly dull." The queen used to seat herself at a large round table and the conversation became more or less animated. Now, the queen goes from one to the other, addressing to each a few words aimables et banales, and retires at 11 o'clock. When only members of the royal family are present there is often music. Like all her children, except the Prince of Wales, the queen is an excellent musician and sometimes sits down to the piano with Princess Beatrice, or there will be singing. Nature has endowed her majesty with a fine voice, not only for singing, but for speaking; so that she is able to give a certain charm even to official documents. She reads them as nobody else can, although she ingenuously confesses that she does so with fear and trembling and is quite content if she is able to say she has not made a single mistake.—[Figaro Illustro.

The hat trust is nothing new. If dealers hadn't instituted hat trusts some time ago, a good many young men would have been going around bareheaded.—[Boston Post.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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It is held in high estimation for its richness as Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

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How Central American Presidents Get Rich.

"No one who has not lived in Central America has any idea of the fortunes which the presidents of those petty republics amass in a few years," says a Guatemalan merchant. "You see, these fellows are as complete dictators as Napoleon was in his best days. They handle the public purse, and can lay out what they want, and cover into their own exchequer a very large amount, which is put down on the books for public improvements and secret service work. There is no question that Barrios, who hadn't a dollar when he secured the control of Guatemala, was worth when he was killed at least ten millions. About half of this amount was invested in New York property and in American Government bonds, so the widow was all right. His Guatemalan property, however, was seized by Barillas, his successor, under one pretext or another. Barrios was an open handed dictator, who never minced words or concealed the fact that he would promptly remove any one who aspired to oppose him. Barillas is equally cruel, but he always masks his work under due forms of law. He has stripped the country of large sums, and it is said he has several millions to his credit in the Bank of England, so that should he be suddenly unseated by a popular revolution, he would have a competence for the remainder of his days. Barillas has also just played the shrewd game of mortgaging his valuable coffee plantation to a rich German syndicate for over two millions. With this mortgage on the property, should he be driven into exile, his estates can not be confiscated, as the German minister would at once demand protection for the interests of the mortgagees. Barillas has also sold the coffee crop on his estates for three years, realizing the snug sum of $1,600,000 for it. Taking these two things together, it looks very much as though he fears defeat in the struggle with Salvador next summer, and that he is raising all the money he can to be prepared for flight. The legend of Damocles's sword is literally true of Central American presidents."

Ante-Nuptial Clubs of Great Cities.

"The club house in Gotham is an ante-nuptial as well as a post-nuptial enemy of domesticity," declared a man about town to me the other day, and I believe he spoke the truth. "There are," he continued, "thousands of men on this island who know no other home than their clubs. If the matrons have a right to protest against their lords being too devoted to club life because they spend a part of their time in such retreats, have not the maids a cause of action against an institution that practically withdraws so many eligibles from the matrimonial market? The man who lives in a club, you know, is usually a man of some fortune and sufficient polish to make him what the world calls a catch; but he is, in my opinion—I am a married man, if I am one of the boys—a selfish egotist, deeply impressed with his own importance, and he ought to be suppressed in the interest of society."

I listened to the gentleman and pondered what he had said in my heart, comparing his comments with a conversation I had with Colonel Jay L. Torrey, of St. Louis, on the same subject a year or two ago. Colonel Torrey, who lives at the Mercantile Club, declared that the service was far superior to that of the best hotels, and that one who had tried it never would go back to the old style of living. "The servants," said he, "study to please you, and they gratify your whims, while your clothes are as neatly kept as if you were a family man—perhaps more neatly in some cases." The colonel did not tell me, however, by what process of reasoning he arrived at the conclusion that it was beneficial to a big, strapping he man to have his petty whims coddled, and he admitted that there would probably be more marriages in the church if there were fewer club houses on the corner.—[New York Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

One Oyster for Two.

We laugh at the innocent young housewife who ordered "half a dozen halibut" for dinner. Had she lived in the South Pacific Islands she might have been equally laughed at for ordering half a dozen oysters—not to say a pint. The author of "Oysters, and All About Them" gives some examples that nearly match the giant clams and abalones of the California coast.

Pliny mentions that, according to the historians of Alexander's expedition, oysters a foot in diameter were found in the Indian Seas, and Sir James E. Tennent was unexpectedly enabled to corroborate the correctness of this statement, for at Kottier, near Trincomalee, enormous specimens of edible oysters were brought to the rest house. One measured more than 11 inches in length by half as many in width.

But this extraordinary measurement is beaten by the oysters of Port Lincoln in South Australia, which are the largest edible ones in the world. They are as large as a dinner plate, and of much the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his habitation so well that he does not leave much margin.

It is a new sensation when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide to have one oyster fried in butter, or in eggs and bread crumbs, set before you; but it is a very pleasant experience, for the flavor and delicacy of the Port Lincoln mammoth are proverbial, even in that land of luxuries.

Getting Down to Personalities.

Mr. Blivius—I see that Mr. Wanamaker contemplates improving the postal service.

Mrs. Blivius—I hope he has a scheme for facilitating the mailing of letters which wives give their husbands to post.—[Puck.

It Was Granted.

A citizen of Brush street was called to his door at 10 o'clock the other evening by a stranger, who inquired:

"Is your name ——?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were down in the Buhl Block this forenoon?"

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A Queer Eton Custom.

The first or second day of every term, when the whole school has returned, a sort of slave market is held in each house, at which the upper boys have the privilege of choosing from among the lower boys their own particular fag for the next three months or so. In some houses, where the lower boys—that is, boys who have not reached the fifth form—are numerous, an upper boy may have two such servitors for his own exclusive use, if he thinks he wants them.

The right of selection is exercised according to seniority, the boys known to be the quickest and best servants being snapped up first, except in the case of new boys, when looks have to be taken as credentials as often as not, to the ultimate disgust of the fagmaster, for the smartest looking boys are often the greatest duffers at their work.

The duties of an Eton fag are many and various. Not a few of them would be declined by their own fathers' servants at home as far too menial to suit the dignity of the modern James de la Pluche. The fag is responsible for getting his master out of bed in time for early school—a dangerous and thankless task to perform on a big boy who is a hard sleeper, free with his fists, and quick at flinging boots when once awakened. School over, the fag has to prepare his master's breakfast. He lays the cloth, makes the tea and toast—woe betide him if the latter be burned or cut too thick—boils the eggs, and fries any extra luxuries in the way of rashers or sandwiches his master may send him to purchase in the town.

The meal prepared, the fag is by no means free to go and get his own breakfast, as he has to wait at table, be ready to fetch hot water from the kitchen, and, if ordered, fly off up town to one of the "sock shocks" for a pot of jam or marmalade. He is a lucky boy if he can snatch a clear 10 minutes for his breakfast before the chapel bell begins to ring.

The same round of duty has to be gone through again at tea time, the only difference being that there is more time to do it in, and fagmasters are generally in a better temper when school for the day is over. But fagging at meals is by no means the only service which the lower boy has to render. He has to scrape the mud off his master's football boots, to put his clothes away after cricketing or running with the beagles, and takes notes to other boys in other houses.

In addition to their regular daily work for their own master, the lower boys have to fag in a desultory way for any upper boy who may want them. At the cry of "Lower boy!" shouted by any fellow above the lower division of the fifth form, every boy below the fifth has to scamper out in answer to the summons, and the hindermost in the race is generally ordered off for whatever duty has to be performed.

This is rather a hardship when a boy is busy preparing his lessons for school, but he would rather run the risk of getting into trouble in school than incur the wrath of a boy very little older than himself by "skulking." The head master's birch does not inflict such wounds as the vigorously applied toasting fork of an incensed fagmaster.

On the whole, Eton boys do not seem to mind fagging much, and the system at any rate has the advantage of being the same for all. Every boy knows that though he has to fag at present he is certain to be able to fag others in time.

The Russian Empress Deaf.

The czarina is almost entirely deaf. When a courier, carrying messages from her majesty, Augusta Victoria, appeared before the czarina, a lady in waiting secretly wrote down his message on a piece of pasteboard, which was handed to her majesty under cover of a fan, and after she had read it she answered in quite an unconcerned manner.

It seems that the royal comedy which was once played by the blind George of Hanover, who endeavored by sundry tricks to keep his terrible affliction a secret, is to be repeated to-day at Petershof and Gatschina. In Russian court circles it is whispered that her deafness is the result of the terrible railroad accident of Borkum, when the detonation of the explosives which were intended to destroy Alexander and his family injured her ears. But then her sister, the Princess of Wales, is likewise affected with deafness, which leaves the suspicion that the trouble is hereditary.

The Decay of Nevada.

Talk about deserted mining towns, or rather of deserted oil towns back in Pennsylvania, why some of the oldtime cities of Nevada are to-day almost forgotten. In Austin, portions of the main street, which in years past were the scenes of large business transactions and mining excitements, have in the past three years absolutely grown up with sage brush. When the moon rises an observer would be led to believe that here and there large stores with stone fronts, once occupied by prosperous merchants, were brilliantly lighted, only to find on passing that the roofs of the buildings have fallen, and the rays of the moon gleam through the still intact doors across the shadowed sidewalks with sepulchral effect.—[San Francisco Letter.

How Victoria Proposed.

Apropos of royal marriages, I heard a pretty story concerning that of Queen Victoria the other day. On the day that the young queen announced to parliament her betrothal to Prince Albert, her aunt, the Duchess of Gloucester, asked her if she had not felt greatly embarrassed on that occasion. "Not half so much, dear aunt," was the reply, "as I did when I asked Albert if he would accept my hand." For a female sovereign by royal etiquette must propose to the gentleman of her choice, no prince being considered of sufficiently elevated rank to approach her as a wooer.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In Australia recently a remarkable feat in sheep shearing took place. Forty-seven men in one day of eight hours took the fleeces off 6,997 sheep.

ONE THOUSAND FOR DRINKS

When Governor Pattison was first elected chief executive he made this declaration:

I am resolutely determined, so far as I can control the matter, my inauguration as Governor shall not cost the people of Pennsylvania one dollar. Why should it? They derive no benefit from such scenes and the money spent thereon is wasted.

In a measure he tried to carry out this declaration, but in such a demagogish way and to the extent of such meanness, lowering official dignity in the minds of the people, by walking on a rainy day from the depot to the Capitol to take the oath of office and so on, that he was laughed at by friend and foe. This year the Governor errs on the other side, in being too liberal. He has approved a bill appropriating $6,000 for inaugural expenses. Of this sum, the Harrisburg *Patriot* (Dem.) says, $1,107.70 is for the liquors consumed. Evidently a great change has come over the Governor. At one time he was willing to make a weak imitation of Jefferson by walking to the Capitol. Now he is willing to spend $1,107.70 to treat the boys. Does this mean he wants the delegates to the National Convention? Perhaps he understands real "Jeffersonian simplicity" better and has discovered a brand of whiskey known by that name.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found before he had used half a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at C. M. Parrish's drug store.

The Important Lake.

The grand production of the Siege of Sebastopol, at Harisburg, commencing June 16, will necessitate the erection of an enlarged artificial lake on Island Park, that city. The important part that the naval forces play in the terrible bombardment and in the destruction of the city will be represented as accurately as possible. To this end huge men-of-wars men will be stationed on the immense body of water, while room will also be given for the maneuvers of the mariners. All in all it will be one of the most thrilling spectacles ever presented to the public. Ten performances will be given on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

You are in a Bad Fix;

But we will cure you if you pay us. Men who are Weak Nervous and Debilitated, suffering from nervous debility, Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early Evil Habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of Home Cure. Sent (sealed) free, by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay,—The *Sunday Morning*.
s10-1y-d&w.

On His way to England.

Sammy Taylor, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of Pennsylvania, whose home is at Philipsburg, Centre county, passed through the city this morning en route for New York, from which point he will sail to Liverpool, England, and from there go to London, where he is to measure strength and science with a champion of his native country. He was accompanied by six of his friends of Centre and Clearfield counties, who, with their principal, expect to remain across the waters about six months.—Williamsport *Sun*.

It is Said.

That many farmers throughout the country have not yet planted their corn.

That the man with the "Jagon" who drove the "Wag-on" Saturday night made lots of fun for the boys.

That every man is the architect of his own fortune and it is a fortunate thing for some that there is no building inspector in it.

That there is a project for a world's peace conference. So long as a man keeps a letter in his pocket for week which his wife has given him to mail, peace conference is only a beautiful dream.

That it is something wonderful in those days of grip that a girl who can sit around the house all day with her neck tied up with red flannel can turn up in the parlor at night to talk to her best fellow the healthiest girl in the world.

That the best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to a child a good example; to a father, deference; to a mother; conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

That a queer story comes from Illinois. A preacher converted a counterfeiter, who afterwards became a preacher. Then the new preacher converted the old preacher, who became a counterfeiter. Then both preached and counterfeited—money and religion.

That an old maid in Clearfield gave a tramp a slice of bread thinner than charity, remarking: "I don't give you this for your sake, but for Christ's sake." "Then for God's sake," said the tramp, "spread the butter on it thick enough for Him to detect it with his all-seeing eye."

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease 'Comsumption," is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILTON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

A Perpetual Excuse

The parent of a boy who was addicted to absenting himself from school frequently—it matters not whether he lived in this city or elsewhere—became tired of writing excuses continually, and therefore composed the following "blankets" excuse and sent it to the teacher. "Please excuse Johnney for absence yesterday, to-morrow, the day after to-morrow and on any and all future occasions for the rest of his natural life, for the following good and sufficient reasons; Cold, cough, sore throat, rheumatism, toothache, earache, corns, chilblains, epilepsy, catarrh, eneral debility, neuralgia, liver complaint, consumption, cancer erysipelas, or any of them jointly or severally, as may be considered necessary or advisable in accordance with the requirements of educational dicipline.

"Very respectfully.

Will Pay Half the Expense.

Mr. Meyer on Wednesday received two telegrams from Madison in which the authorities say the man there did first confess to being Wilson. His description is perfect and they offer to pay one half the expense of a man to go out and identify him. They have also mailed Mr. Meyer a letter giving everything in full which will probably arrive here to-day, and on that depends the action that will be taken by the Centre county authorities.

WHERE IS CHICAGO?

A FRENCH JOURNALIST TO BE SLIGHTLY DOUBTFUL ABOUT IT.

It is asserted that a Nantes newspaper published on April 29, this year, this account of Chicago: "It is situated at the foot of the fall of Niagara and receives the waters of the great lakes. In no part of Europe will you find so great a city. Its boulevards are regular and as straight as its streets, which seemed to have ruled with a straight edge, and in it all railroads have termini. One is almost frightened by the height of buildings, in which all styles of architecture meet without confusion. About sixty years ago we first visited the falls of Niagara, and our first stop was naturally at Chicago. Excellent hotels, very attractive people were there; and as we took a rapid walk along the banks of the 'father of waters' we were obliged continually to avoid meeting the descendants of the companion of Saint Anthony (pigs). Now these noisy animals have their own quarters, where they are sold, and they no longer, by there squeals, disturb the public peace."

A Big Treasure Dug Up

COLUMBIA, S. C., June 11.—Great excitement prevails among the people of Kershaw over the finding of $163,000 in gold and other valuable treasure buried in that neighborhood twenty-six years ago, when Sherman's army was passing through South Carolina. The officers of the Camden bank collected the money and jewelry and brought it to a place near Hanging Rock Creek, Kershaw county, to bury it. They were captured by Sherman's men and forced to give up their treasure. The soldiers in turn appointed one of their own number named Rhodes to bury it. Among the treasure was a gold pitcher presented by the ladies of Charleston to Calhoun. On his deathbead, few days afterwards, Rhodes said he had buried the money near an old mill. For the past twenty years various parties have been digging for the buried treasure, but without success. Last Friday night, however, it was secured by a Mr. Rhodes, brother of the man who buried it, and a Mr. Swaggart, both Northern men. They have disappeared.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

"Painless Childbirth," our new book, tells how *any* woman may become a mother *without suffering any pain whatever*. Also, how to treat and overcome morning sickness, swelled limbs and other evils attending pregnancy. It is reliable, and highly endorsed by physicians as the wife's true private companion. Send two-cent stamp for descriptive circulars and confidential letter, sent in sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Md:

A New Butter Maker.

The following card has peen sent out from State College: "The Butter Extractor (Extractor Separator), the new machine for making butter directly from fresh milk, is now being regularly at this Station on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 10 a m. Any desiring to visit us for the purpose of seeing the operation of the machine will be welcomed and given every facility for investigating its workings. Visitors from a distances should purchase railroad tickets to Lemont. A stage connect with all trains. H. P. Armsby, Director Agricultural Experiment Station.

Parnell Will be Married This Week.

LONDON, June 14.—Intense curiosity prevails as to when Parnell proposes to marry Mrs. O'Shea. The fact is that troublesome legal difficulties first cropped up, and when these had been settled Parnell found that the local clergyman had objections to raise also, though these are believed to be frivolous and only dictated by political enmity on the part of the clergyman. It has taken some time to have them set aside, however. An appeal has been sent to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and many days must be overcome before that appeal can be decided. It is expected, however, that the wedding will take place this week. When married Parnell intends to live the larger part of each year at his ancestral home in County Wicklow.

Dr. Mott on Speer's Wine.

Dr. Mott, of the Bellevue Hospital College, gives his unqualified endorsement to Speer's Wines and recommends their use to sickly females and consumptives. It can be procured of any first-class druggist in the country.

Steady employment and liberal wages is offered in another column by SEARS, Henry & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm. Established 1865.

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.

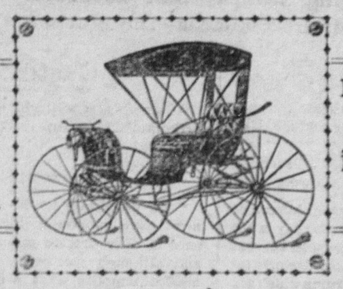
ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



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J. C. FINN Furnishing & Decorating Co.

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FINE WALL PAPERS. FRESCOING & PAINTING.

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this Season is unusually large and complete in every grade and the prices very reasonable.

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(recently added) contains a choice selection of all the latest styles.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

Hoofland's German Bitters. WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD

CLEAR THE COMPLEXION, BRIGHTEN THE EYES, SWEETEN THE BREATH, TONE THE STOMACH, REGULATE THE LIVER AND BOWELS, and BUILD UP THE WHOLE SYSTEM TO PERFECT HEALTH.

As a Pleasant and effective Cathartic use Hoofland's Podophyllin Pills

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. RED CROSS. DIAMOND BRAND.

PENNYROYAL * PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's *English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square. Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

50 FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE

1707 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Each Sex.) Position for Graduates. Time & terms more liberal than any College of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN!

The Best Advertising Medium in Centre County

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M
			WESTWARD	
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.2	4 59	37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 56
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	24.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 3.	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 18
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 24
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 28
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 46	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P. M.	P.M.
		EASTWARD		
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	3 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 16	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 08	4 55	9
Howard	39.8	10 16	5 02	
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 30	5 19	
Beech Creek	45.9	10 35	5 14	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 49	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 54	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	P M	A M	Stations	Dis. Eastward	A.M	P.M
5 05	1 31		SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 25	10 21	5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37	10 28	8.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44	10 34	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50	10 46	12.3	Merengo f	13.3	8 43	4 01
5 57	10 52	13.5	Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 58
6 04	10 58	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 45
6 08	11 02	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18	11 10	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 08
6 28	11 20	20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 40	11 32	23.5	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 1
6 50	11 40	25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.1[illegible] a m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	a.m.	p.m
.0	5.50	2.15	MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.25	Ar LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.10	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.25	Lv LEWISBURG Ar	.....	9.10	5.35
5.4	6.30	2.35	Biehl f	.....	9.00	5.20
6.8	6.35	2.40	Vicksburg f	.....	8.58	5.20
10.7	6.45	2.50	MIFFLINBURG	.....	8.43	5.10
13.1	6.52	2.57	Barber f	.....	8.36	5.03
15.2	6.58	3.04	Swengle f	.....	8.30	4.58
16.1	7.00	3.05	Millmont	.....	8.27	4.55
18.6	7.08	3.14	LAURELTON	.....	8.17	4.46
23.5	7.19	3.25	Pardee f	.....	8.06	4.35
28.9	7.33	3.38	Cherry Run f	.....	7.53	4.22
32.2	7.43	3.48	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f	.....	7.43	4.12
33.9	7.48	3.54	Ingleby f	.....	7.39	4.07
36.6	7.55	4.00	Coburn	.....	7.30	4.00
39.6	8.01	4.08	Zerby f	.....	7.21	3.52
43.4	8.10	4.17	Rising Springs	.....	7.12	3.43
46.2	8.18	4.25	Penn's Cave f	.....	7.05	3.35
49.2	8.24	4.30	CENTRE HALL	.....	6.58	3.28
51.6	8.32	4.37	Gregg f	.....	6.51	3.20
54.6	8.37	4.43	Linden Hall	.....	6.43	3.16
56.7	8.42	4.48	OAK HALL	.....	6.38	3.11
58.3	8.46	4.52	LEMONT	.....	6.34	
60.2	8.51	4.57	Dale Summit f	.....	6.29	
63.9	9.00	5.06	Pleasant Gap f	.....	6.19	
65.2	9.04	5.10	Axeman f	.....	6.14	
67.4	9.10	5.15	BELLEFONTE	.....	6.10	2.45

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

EASTWARD. No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No.3	No.5
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 29	9 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE. Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
6 12	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 09
6 08	8 59	16	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 03	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 17
5 59	8 51		Linns		6 19	3 25
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 28
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stormstown			3 53
	8 19		Red Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumride	16.	7 00	4[illegible]
5 20	7 20	0.	Lv STATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5[illegible]

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th 1891.

			WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	daily	11 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	3 30 a m
"	"	Williamsport	"	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	"	7 32 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	"	7 47 a m
"	"	Renovo	"	8 50 a m
"	arrives	Erie	"	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EXP.	leaves	Phil'a week days		8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	12 15 p m
"	arrive at	Williamsport	"	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	"	4 10 p m
"	"	Renovo	"	6 15 p m
"	"	Kane	"	9 15 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at				5 20 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philada. week days		11 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	"	3 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	"	7 10 p m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven	"	8 02 p m
"	"	Renovo	"	9 00 p m
NEWS EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		8 0[illegible] a m
"	"	Harrisburg		12[illegible] a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arrives at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		4[illegible] p m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 30 p m
"	arrive	Williamsport		10 [illegible] p m
		EASTWARD		
Sea Shore EXP.	leaves	L. Haven w.		7 0 m
"	"	Jersey Shore		[illegible] a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	arrive at	Harrisburg		11 [illegible] m
"	"	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP.	leaves	Kane week days		7 15 a m
"	"	Renovo		10 55 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 50 a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 60 m
"	arrives	Harrisburg		4 00 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		7 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie daily		3 25 p m
"	"	Renovo		10 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 25 p m
"	"	Williamsport		12 25 a m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		3 22 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 a m
RENOVO ACN	leaves	Renovo w. d		4 20 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 25 a m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves	Williamsport		7 45 a m
"	"	arrives at Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	leaves	"	7 00 a m
"	"	arrives at Philadelphia		10 20 m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S R R; at Corry with B P & W N R; at Emporium with N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

ROBERT PATTISON, General Agent

IN CUPID'S NET.

A CENTRE COUNTY MINISTER AND A TYRONE LADY WEDDED.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Burleigh on Logan street presents a beautiful appearance this afternoon, abounding in tasteful decorations of flowers which contribute their sweet fragrance toward rendering still more pleasant a day fraught with so great importance to two young lives. The happy occasion is the marriage of *Miss* Grace Ella, youngest daughter of the host and hostess, to Rev. Frank Watson Leidy, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Pleasant Gap, Centre county.

The cermony took place at half-past four o'clock this afternoon, and was performed by the father of the groom, Rev. George Leidy, of Huntingdon, assisted by Rev. B. B. Hamlin and Rev. R H. Gilbert, of Tyrone. The bridesmaids were Miss Cora Ewing and Miss Myrtie Wilson; the groomsmen were Harry E. Gardner, of Tyrone, and Fred Walker, of Lewisburg; and the ushers were Herbert Dunmire and Arthur O. Goheen. The bride was attired in a fawn-colored travelling suit and wore cream roses.

At the completion of the solemn ceremony the guests present, numbering about sixty, indulged in a most pleasant social evening, and heartiest congratulations were showered upon the couple so recently joined in matrimonial anion.

Among those present, there was no happier and interested guest than the venerable grand-aunt of the bride, *Mrs.* Elizabeth Burley, who is now ninety one years of age, All the friends gathered together entered ardently into spirit of the occasion, contributing to their utmost toward the auspicious launching of the bark in which henceforth the two young principals will together sail the voyage of life.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Leidy were the recipients of numerous handsome gifts which are abundant tokens of the warm appreciation in which they are generally held. An enjoyable feature of the occasion was the sumptious collation to which most ample justice was done. After the pleasant social evening with the friends the bride and groom will leave on Philadelphia Express to. night for wedding trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City. On the completion of their tour they will take up their residence at Pleasant Gap. —Tyrone *Herald.*

Across the Deep, to the Far West,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful propertirs and execrable flaver, counteracts the pernicious effect upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effect of excessive heat. cold and damp, relieves sick-headache, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and billiousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardize life. Person in feeble health. apprehensive of bad effect from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

A New Orleans Jury Briber Convicted.

NEW ORLEANS, June 10.—M. C. Cristal, who was to have been tried with O'Malley for Jury bribing, was tried alone to-day and convicted. A confession he made while in the prison was not admitted. This ruling saves O'Malley in this case, the only case connecting him directly with the bribery cases. The District Attorney asked for separate trials in order to reduce the number of Challenges permitted to the accused. Charles Granger, another of the alleged jury bribers, was tried to-day. The result was a mistrial, the jury standing nine for acquittal to three for conviction.

Two Thousand Dollars.

About 3,000 people attended Robbins' circus at Karthaus, last Friday, and the *Times* says at least $2,000 was lost by the people who tried to beat the show people at their own games. The losses ranged in sums from $5 to $80. A long list of names of persons who lost money is given in the *Times.*

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P.O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

The Weather and the Crops.

The weather crop bulletin issued by the Pennsylvania state weather service contains the following relative to the weather and the progress of the crops for the week ending June 12:

The temperature and rainfall for the past week has averaged about normal, except in the northeastern portion of the state, where the drought continues and is affecting the growth of all kinds of vegetation. Seasonable conditions prevailed in other parts of the state and the prospects for good crops are encouraging.

The yield of hay will be much less than that of last year and the crop of oats will be short. Corn is now growing rapidly where the drouth has been broken, and fruit of most kinds promises to be abundant. There are very few complaints of the usual destructive bugs and insects.

Millheim Murmurings.

Mrs. John Catherman, of Union county, visited Mrs. A. Harter in this place a few days this week.

Messrs. J. F. Harter, J. C. Smith, A. W. Wallert and George Springer were down at Inglebee a few days last week catching eels. They caught fifty-four.

Mr. Harper Springer, the barber, has engaged in business at Coburn.

The Methodist church on Main street was given a thorough cleaning out on Tuesday.

A very good and substantial fence has been put around the Evangelical parsonage.

The six-Month's-old son of Mr. W. S. Musser died on Monday and was buried on Wednesday.

Mr. William Wetzel, of Bellefonte, was in Centre Hall seeing the "dutch" girls of that place one day recently.

Messrs. Sanford Miller and F. E. Gutelius spent a few days of last week visiting friends at Jersey Shore.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo. County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL.] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonial, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

A Big Fire.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—Early this morning a fire broke out in the main building of the Philadelphia Abattoir company at Thirty and Arch street and before it was extinguished the structure together with two refrigerating houses, containing valuable machinery and 2,000 carcasses of dressed beef were consumed. The Abattoir is owned by *Martin* Fuller & Co. The loss will be about $316,000, covered by insurance. During the fire one of the cold air condensers in the refrigerating house burst ed and an iron bolt struck Charles Heecke, a spectator, in the head, inflicting probably fatal injuries. The burned building will be at once rebuilt.

Sam Small In Trouble.

OGDEN, Utah, June 10. —The committee appointed by the Methodist Episcopal Conference, which has just closed, to autdit the accounts of Sam Small, in connection with the University, report that they find him in arrears over $1,000. It was decided that no action should be taken in the erring minister's case, but that the latter be left with the Georgia Conference for whatever settlement Sam's brethren in the South deem best.

Look here, Friend, are You Sick?

Do you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, Lost Appetite, Billiousness, Exhaustion or tired feeling, Pains in Chest or Lungs, Dry Cough, Night-sweats, Nervous Debility, or any form of Consumption? If so, send to Prof. Hart, 88 Warren St., New York, who will send you free, by mail, a bottle of medicine which is a sure cure. Send to-day. d&w-tf

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A FRIEND OF OLD HICKORY.

AN ENTERTAINING CHAT WITH JESSE SLICK, A SOMERSET COUNTY OCTOGENARIAN.

Somerset Standard.

Among the visitors at the Standard office on Wednesday was Jesse Slick, of Shade township. He has almost finished his 83d year of active service in this world but were it not for his snow white locks he could easily be mistaken for a man of 45.

Mr. Slick was a warm personal friend of the great Andy Jackson, and was at one time close competitor with the New Orleans chieftain for the sunny smiles of a fair damsel at Bedford Springs. Mr. Slick informs us that Jackson was the first man to discover the wonderful medicinal properties of Bedford water. Mr. Slick's father served in the revolutionary war under General Washington, as did also his father-in-law, Thomas Vickroy, who after the war became a famous surveyor and engineer, and whose name will be handed down in the history of this State as the man who surveyed and laid out the great city of Pittsburg.

In 1828 Mr. Slick resided in Hollidaysburg. Where Altoona now stands was at that time a dense forest of pine timber, which, if standing at the present day, would be valued at between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000.

Mr. Slick for the past sixty-two years has lived on the farm he now occupies. He remembers distinctly when the wolves made night hideous around his present home, and deer in droves of ten and fifteen were a common sight near his house. Bear was also plentiful in Shade at that time, and Mr. Slick considered it very common sport to step out in his back yard and "look through the sights" at Bruin. Mr. Slick was for twenty-fine years Justice of the Peace in Shade township; he received his first appointment from Governor Ritner in 1835. At that time a Justice of Peace was appointed for life (providing he behaved himself), but shortly after Mr. Slick's appointment the law was changed, and he was thereafter elected by popular vote.

THE WILSON SENSATION.

THE ESCAPED MURDERER IS BECOMING VERY PLENTY JUST NOW.

The Madison, Wis., Wilson story still bears about it a certain degree of mystery that seems impossible to clear away with any amount of corresponding. True, the man answers the description very closely; his picture very much resembles the man who killed Harry Waterhouse, but it seems impossible to find out whether the confession he is charged with having made and all the talk about the affair that he is said to have done, was done before the prison authorities there told him anything about the murder. If it was done prior to this, then there is good reason to think he is the man; if it was not done until after he had heard the story from some one else, it is just probable that he may not be the right man and is simply trying to lead the County authorities on a wild goose chase. In any event there is enough of similarity connected with this case to bear the closest investigation. It would be folly to simply let up because there is no positive knowledge that he was the man or a written guarantee of that fact could not be given. The majority of those who have seen the picture and have knowledge of the correspondence are inclined to the opinion that he is the right man.

ANOTHER OF HIM.

On Thursday morning Chief of Police Garis received a letter from Allegheny City asking if a man named Wilson was wanted here for the murder of one Harry Waterhouse; to send full particulars and description and particulars of the murder. And then on Eriday evening Sheriff Ishler got a telegram from Allegheny City asking about the same thing. The latter telegram was from a detective. If this state of things keeps up it might be just possible that Wilson will yet be captured and brought to justice.

A Delegation.

The DAILY NEWS says that word, was received from Centre Hall that the young men of that place would like to get up a club of fantastics and go to Bellefonte on the Fourth of July and participate in the celebration. It certainly would be a good idea to have such a delegation from this place represent our blooming town in the parade and there is the necessary timber among our young men to take such a thing in charge and carry it through. They will be sent an invitation and urged to come and will also be given a good position in the line of parade. See what you can do boys, and don't let Centre Hall be without representatives in the line of parade at Bellefonte's celebration on the Fourth.—Centre *Reporter.*

Get up your club and send them in. Bellefonte will treat them right when they come.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THIS AND THAT.

How it Works.

PAIN. JOY.

CURES LUMBAGO.

1626 Orleans St., Balto., Md., Feb. 26, '90. I was confined to the house two weeks with lumbago, but St. Jacobs Oil cured me; no return. WM. A. GOETZE.

CURES BRUISES.

Feuersville, Mo., Feb. 7, 1890. "St. Jacobs Oil is without a peer for pains, bruises, aches, &c." Rev. T. G. HAWKINS, Pastor Baptist Church.

CURES SPRAINS.

Cincinnati, Ohio, April 2, 1890. I suffered with a sprained ankle which swelled very much. Found great relief in use of St. Jacobs Oil and swelling disappeared. MOLLIE HICKS.

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Great Remedy For Pain,

CURES ALSO

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA.

ONE POUND PEOPLES HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS TRADE MARK. CONTAINS NO POISON

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Distemper, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* HOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

I GIVE AWAY

To every reader of this paper who suffers from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility or Consumption, a free bottle of that most wonderful medicine, **Floraplexion,** which is the only absolute and permanent cure for the above named diseases. I can afford to do this because I know that nine out of every ten persons who try it will be so well satisfied with the results they will take pleasure in speaking about its marvelous curative virtues to all their friends and acquaintances. The value of this sort of advertising to me is worth many times the cost of the medicine given away, so I am well compensated for the seeming large expense.

I have over 70,000 letters on file from people who have been cured of one or more of the complaints above named. Write to-day stating your disease and receive a free bottle by return mail, or ask your druggist for it and get well. Address,

PROF. HART, 88 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

1y

If You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," loosing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St., below Green, PHILADELPHIA,

Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing.

SPECIAL DISEASES,

of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. **BLOOD POISON** discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, lung, liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. **$15,000** will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advise to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. Office Hours—Every Day from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., Evenings 6—9, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings Open 6—10, Sundays from 8—12. Strictly confidential.

For Reference—see Wed and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

QUICK & CERTAIN CURE TRADE MARK

Q. & C. does not stain. Prevents Stricture. Cures Gonorrhea and Gleet in 1 to 4 days. Our Perfection Syringe free with each bottle.

Sent by express to any address for One Dollar. Package securely sealed. Manufactured only by JOHN G. McLAIN & SON, Wheeling, W. Va.

All communications strictly confidential.

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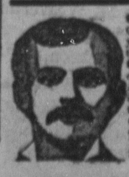
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



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Legitimate Temperance Work.

Philadelphia Times

Whatever may be said against the expediency of the attempt on the part of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to secure prohibitory liquor legislation, there can be no question of the good work the Union is doing in an educational way. While the attempt to prevent the individual from drinking if he wants to is quite generally regarded as an un-American invasion of individual rights, nobody disputes that excessive drinking is bad, both for the individual and the community.

To educate the individual, and through the individual the community, to a knowledge of the evils of the use of alcoholic stimulants is not only legitimate, but the most effective temperance work. To this task the members of the Union have set themselves, with so large a United States was made by Mrs. Leavitt in 1883. Through her labors and the labors of those who followed her branches of the organization have been established in China, Japan, India, Australia and in several European conntries. If so much has been done in eight years, what may not be done in the years to come?

The good women engaged in this work have already found out what other temperance agitators have long ago learned-that it is easier to get a law passed than to get it enforced. The temperance women of this city have learned by experience that School Boards and teachers are, in many instances, indifferent to the requirements of the law regarding the teaching of the dangerous effect of alcohol upon the human system even though a failure to obey the law involved the loss to the offending district of the State school appropriation.

The indifference manifested here is duplicated throughout the country, and there are a good many schools in each of the thirty-six states in which it will become necessary for the women to do what they have done here if the children are ever to see a book or be given a lesson on this subject.

In this direction there is a demand for additional work, and none are more competent for its thorough performance than the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as their good work in this city gives abundant evidence.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidnays, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers For cure of Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle at C. M. Parrish's drug store.

A Remarkable Coincidence.

About eleven months ago Mrs. E. C. Bouslough, then living in a stone house out at Valentine's furnace gave birth to a male child with a hare-lip. Dr. H. K. Hoy was called in who performed an operation for the same which resulted in a complete recovery, not even a scar being left to mark the deformrty. On Thursday of this week, just eleven months after, *Mrs.* R. W. Bouslough, a sister-in-law of the former lady, in the same room in the same house, gave birth to a male child with a hair-lip identical with the child born 11 months previous. Dr. Hoy was again called in to render surgical aid and this case promises to be as successful as the former one.

Life Would be Merrier.

If envy was unknown.
If love was not blind.
If we were all satisfied.
If creed did not foster factiou.
If worth was put above wealth.
If livers never got out of order.
If duty was worshiped like beauty
If womankind was not quite so fickle.

—Wasn't that a nice rain on Thursday evening? What vivid sheets of lightning played back and fourth across the heavens, illuminating old mother earth more plainly than all the electric lights of the nation combined could do.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

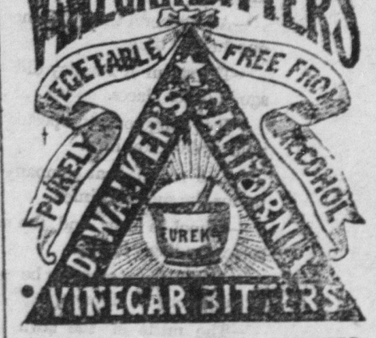
Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



GRANDEST - MODERN - DISCOVER

Triumph of Pharmacy

The only true practical

ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.

is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction,* and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulus without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers *in the world.*

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,

far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called

LIQUID LIFE,

since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in spoonfuls,*

It istoo much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist,* an no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known

CALIFORNIA,

if remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.

In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER,

There is *no disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which,

VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE, and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of

THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA

in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.

A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a *majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*

OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTER IN THE HOUSE.

Send for our Ladies book. Address

Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO 2 Washington St. New York

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

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Catalogue FREE. *1006 Chestnut St., Philadelphia Pa.*

POSITION SURE. Good Compensation. LESSONS BY MAIL OR AT COLLEGE. REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LESSEE
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—Hay making.

—The farmers are busy.

—Big potato crop expected.

—Haymaking is almost here.

—The grain will soon begin to color.

—There is gold excitement in the air.

—How does this kind of weather suit?

—Buttermilk is a healthy summer drink.

—Cherries are selling for 7 cents per quart.

—Tuesday's storm was hard on the wheat.

—Join the fantastic club for the fourth of July.

—This promises to be a great watermelon season.

—The country roads are now at their very best.

—Special term of court convenes next Monday.

—All kinds of snakes are reported plenty this year.

—As a general thing summer trains run on schedule time.

—The storm of Tuesday did some damage in other places.

—It is dangerous to speculate in stock unless you know how.

—The steam heat company is packing up for the summer time.

—School is over and the small boy is correspondingly happy.

—The Wilsons seem to be getting pretty numerous all at once.

—The rattle of the lawn mower was heard early this morning.

—Soon those who can afford it will be coaling up for next winter.

—The strawberry crop is already on the wane in more southern districts.

—There was an abundance of strawberries in Bellefonte on Saturday.

—On Saturday the thermometer registered 102 degrees in the open air.

—This is the kind of weather when ice cream and soda water tastes good.

—It will soon be too warm to do anything but watch your neighbors work.

—The race track question is still in progress and promises to finally materialize.

—Remember the entertainment of the Catholic school in the opera house June 24th.

—Is it not soon time for the various Sunday schools to begin discussing the picnic question?

—Will the season be allowed to pass without one strawberry festival being held in Bellefonte?

—Most every G. A. R. Post in Centre county will attend Bellefonte's fourth of July celebration.

—Lumber is now being hauled for the new Lutheran church, corner of Allegheny and Linn streets.

—The 21st instant will be the longest day in the year, and then summer will commence in earnest.

—Our editorial friend, Hon. P.G. Meek, is putting down a very substantial curb in front of his residence.

—Rev. R. Crittenden is having a new boardwalk put down in front of his residence on East Linn street.

—Charcoal laid in a refrigerator where foodis kept will do much to prevent milk, meat and butter from spoiling.

—The dry goods merchants of Bellefonte will do well to lay in a large supply of bunting and small flags for the fourth of July.

—They are now arresting them in Philadelphia by the Yard. Next thing we know they may be pulling them in by the mile.

—Mr. Shutt, keeper of the Bellefonte cemetery, goes gunning for dogs when they become too obstreperous in or around his domain.

—The first load of sand for the upper part of the new Lutheran church was hauled on Friday. Building operations will soon begin.

—There came very near being a drowning on Sunday up Spring Creek, and the wonder of the affair is that the man would go in on Sunday.

—Bellefonte can conscientiously and without fear of losing, challenge the world to produce the equal in quality and numbers of its fair sex.

—If the new fair ground and race track are put on Halfmoon hill there will be no danger of the boys climbing on a bank and looking over the fence.

—The planing mill of Mr. George W. Hipple, of Lock Haven, was entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday morning. Loss $40,000, partly insured.

—Remember the game of ball to be played on the glass works meadow on Thursday afternoon between the Tyrone club and the Alerts, of this place. It will likely be a good game and one you will all want to see.

—The man who the Allegheny police thought might be Wilson was, instead, the famous "Sandy" Anderson.

—Boys, prepare! there is another one-horse show booked for Bellefonte to be here sometime in the near future.

—The salary of the Bellefonte postmaster has been reduced from $2.200 to $2,100 per year, to take effect July first.

—The flower thieves are becoming more numerous. Our police should be more alert, arrest a few, and that would put a stop to it.

—And now they have found Robert Ray Hamilton again alive and in the flesh out somewhere in the west. Some people allege they have seen him.

—Some of the finest graining work to be found in Bellefonte can be seen in the new house of Mr. F. C. Montgomery. It was done by an Altoona man.

—The Allegheny City man isn't in it so far as heing Wilson is concerned. A picture received from there on Saturday ends the hunt in that direction.

—Frogs are now being eaten in large quantities in Bellefonte, one man on Tuesday evening devouring six for his supper, and he wasn't at all hungry.

—Don't let Bellefonte's fourth of July celebration fall short for lack of sufficient booming. The people are now expecting a big time and must not be disappointed.

—Mr. Roland C. Richards, a former resident of Milesburg, and one of the first conductors on the Bald Eagle valley railroad, died at his home in Erie a few days ago.

—Both of the Bellefonte fire companies, the Logans and the Undines, have accepted invitations to attend the State Firemen's Convention in Lock Haven in September.

—The thieves have been at it again in Lock Haven. On Saturday the authorities here received notice to be on the lookout for a man with two stolen watches in his possession.

—Mr. Meyer is now in daily receipt of letters from Madison. Each and every letter contains some new point that seems to emphasize the fact that the man in jail there is Wilson.

—The commissioners of Centre county on Wednesday granted the Logan Steam Fire Engine Company the right to use the court yard on the fourth of July in which to hold a festival.

—A well known physician says that tight lacing is a public benefit, because it kills off all the foolish girls and leaves the sensible ones to grow up into women of use and service in the world.

—There is one liveryman in Bellefonte who will not hire out his horses on Sunday. Care for his animals and Christian principles are given as his reasons. The man is deserving of considerable credit.

—On Friday evening next the ladies of the Reformed church will hold a sociable at the residence of Register John A. Rupp, of Bishop street. Everything good to eat will be had and everybody is invited.

—Jesse Richards, of Philipsburg, committed suicide in Wheeling, W. Va., on Saturday by shooting himself in the head three times and then cutting his throat with a razor. Evidently he meant to die.

—Sunday was celebrated as Children's day in some of the churches of Bellefonte. The Presbyterian church was very handsomely decorated for the occasion and the exercises were of an unusually interesting character.

—Ninety-eight degrees in the shade on Monday afternoon; 109 in the open air If you desire it any hotter, you will have to wait until you shove off this mortal coil and then—well, then it will all depend on yourself as to how hot it will be.

—Again we ask our readers not to forget the entertainment to be given by the Catholic school in Garman's opera house on the evening of June 24th. It will be one of the most pleasant occasions transpiring for some time. Admission only 25 cents.

—On Monday evening Misses Swires and Crossmire, of Milesburg, gave a grand lawn party at which refreshments were served in elegant style. The party was given in honor of Miss Rankin, of Snow Shoe. A large number of young folks of Milesburg and vicinity were present.

—The crops throughout Centre county present a very good appearance. The grain is well forward and heavy. The oats will be a little short but promises to be a good crop. As to hay, the clover will be short, but the timothy will be all right. Fruit, there will be an abundance of all kinds.

—A telegram received by Mr. Meyer on Friday states that the Madison prisoner knew the story of the Waterhouse murder and had confessed the same prior to anything having been said to him by the prison authorities. This looks as if he might be Wilson. Send a man out to see.

—The funeral of Mr. Edward Graham occurred on Thursday afternoon at half past five o'clock, services being held in the Episcopal church. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers: Messrs. J. P. Harris, Robt. McKnight, D. F. Fortney, Aaron Williams, J. P. Gephart and Pat McCafferty, of Lock Haven.

—Thirty-five business firms have already signified their intention of joining the great fourth of July industrial parade. How many more will step to the front? Let the business men see to it that this feature be made one of the most imposing features of the day. It can easily be done if all the merchants and dealers take hold of it in the proper manner.

—The Brockerhoff Brothers are negotiating for a large lot of ground alongside the railroad track near the passenger depot. If the negotiations are successful they will erect a two hundred foot front building to be occupied with their wholesale grocery business and flour and feed department. It is to be hoped that they will gain possession of the lot.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Aikens are entertaining the following strangers at their home on Allegheny street: Mrs. D. L. James and daughter Miss Sue, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Miss Bessie Davis, of Catasauqua; Miss Effie Hamilton, of Tyrone; Miss Eva Hoover, of Philipsburg, and Mr. Charles Witter, of Tyrone. Miss Sue James was a member of the last graduating class at the Birmingham Seminary.

—Friday evening was a good night for promenading and the young ladies of Bellefonte took advantage of it. Hundreds of the "dear girls," each and everyone most bewitchingly attired, were to be seen practicing pedestrianism 'neath the beautiful shade trees that border the pavements of the most prominent streets. And many a bashful gallant stared open-mouthed or looked longingly at them as they passed by.

—A doctor will sit down and write a prescription; time, five minutes; paper and ink, one-fourth of a cent, and the patient pays $1, $5, $20, as the case may be. A lawyer writes 10 or 12 lines and gets $10 to $50 from his client. An editor writes a column puff for a man; pays a man 50 cents to $1 for putting it in type; prints it on $7 worth of paper sends it to several thousand people and surprises the puffed man if he makes any charges.

—Why don't the "Owl" print the news? On Friday not a line appeared in its columns about the Bellefonte Club reception of Thursday evening—the most important society event happening in the past year. Neither was there any notice to be found in its columns of the marriage of Rev. Leidy. If you want to pose as a newspaper why don't you print some news and not be everlastingly imposing on your couple score of readers with some out-of-date dispatches and a few local ads?

—Whoever says life insurance doesn't pay knows nothing about it. Any reader of the daily papers can see that it pays the company, and also the general agent, as one of them skipped last week with a cool half million. And right here in Bellefonte it pays the local agents. The writer was told of one agent in this town who has thus far in 1891 written up $87,000 worth of policies. The average is $40 per thousand. You can now count up for yourself and see if it don't pay somebody.

—We are sorry to hear that some of the people of Lock Haven are misrepresenting the true state of affairs in regard to Bellefonte's fourth of July celebration. They must be awfully jealous down there and also terribly selfish when they say there will be a bigger time down there on the fourth. Why Lock Haven never saw such a time as Bellefonte will have and it would be wise for some of them to come up here and get an idea into their heads so that they may be able to properly conduct the Firemen's convention next September. By the way, we wonder if Lock Haven would have had the convention this year if the Bellefonte firemen had acted toward them same as they are acting now relative to Bellefonte's fourth of July celebration?

Death of Franklin DeArment.

At 4 o'clock Saturday morning at his home, 2104 Sixth avenue, the spirit of Franklin DeArment calmly and peacefully took its flight and winged its way to the eternal world. For two years deceased had been an almost constant sufferer yet he was ever patient, and being an upright Christian death was to him a great relief. Mr. DeArment was born in Huntingdon county, on August 5,1834, and was consequently aged 56 years, 10 months and 8 days. To mourn their loss he leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter. He was a loving husband and a devoted father. For many years he was a member of the simpson Methodist Episcopal church; faithful in his service to his Master and he has gone to reap and enjoy the reward of the just. Deceased was a member of White Cross Lodge No. 354, Knights of Pythias.

The funeral services will be conducted at the Simpson church this afternoon and the cortege will leave the late residence of the deceased at 1.45 o'clock. The services will be in charge of Rev. R. E. Wilson, pastor, assisted by Rev. N. C. Taylor, of the First Baptist church. Interment in in Fairview cemetery.—Altoona Tribune.

A good dinner can be had in Berlin for 5 cents. That's pretty good, but we know of a better bargain. If you suffer with catarrh, you can get cured for twenty-five cents by using Old Saul's Catarrh Cure.

Sleepless nights and cheerless days will be prevented if you use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup to induce sleep and composure for the baby. 25 cents.

Marriage Licenses.

Issued during the past week:

Wilson M. Weaver and Emma J. Peters, both of Philipsburg.

Wm. M. Jackson, of Bellwood, and Bertha McKinney, of Port Matilda.

John E. Woods and Rachael Cowher, both of Sandy Ridge.

John Watimaki and Amelia Jarvi both of Bellefonte.

STILL A BOOMIN'

THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE FOURTH MOVING ALONG GRANDLY.

A meeting of the 4th of July committee was held on Monday evening. A large number of communications were read among which was one from the Reliance fire company, of Philipsburg, accepting the invitation and promising 60 men in company and a band of 20 pieces. Another communication from Philipsburg says the citizens of that smart borough are going to come over to Bellefonte 600 strong on the fourth. A communication from Hope Hose, of Lock Haven, accepting the invitation and assuring the committee that a good part of their company would be in attendance, was also read.

A letter was received from the Darktown Fire Brigade, ot Williamsport, saying they would like to come to Bellefonte on the fourth if the committee would help bear expense of the trip. The Secretary was instructed to write and ask how much of the expense they wanted Bellefonte to bear. It may be possible they will come.

The expense of the celebration so far is about sixty dollars. During this week the Finance committee will put forth a final effort towards the raising of more cash.

By voluntary consent fifty dollars were set aside for the use of the decoration committee to decorate the town. It was also suggested that the assistance of the ladies of the town be enlisted in the matter of decorating the houses and Chairman Gramley has appointed Mr. Robert Hunter as the proper person to prepare a list of names of the fair sex, to ask them to help and then take charge of that part of the decorating. Just here we might add that we have not the least doubt of the success of this part of the decorating.

Col. Mullen was placed on the Military committee and same was then voted to take the matter of entertaining the Sheripan Troop while here in charge and report what can be done at next meeting.

It was voted that the general committee should engage twobands for use on that day; said bands to parade with the two fire companies. and one of them to come to Bellefonte on Friday so as to be here to receive companies that will come in on Friday evening.

Two More Opinions.

On Saturday district attorney Meyer went to Tyrone where he met ex-deputy sheriff Robt. K. Wilson. To him Mr. Meyer submitted the letters and photograph received from Madison. Mr. Wilson said that the description given of the man in Madison agreed perfectly with that of Wilson, but that he was un-decided regarding the picture. Mr. Wilson suggested showing the picture to Mrs. Cooke who, he thought, would be the best authority on that as she saw Wilson oftener than any other persons, by reason of taking his meals to him while he was in jail here, and then again Mrs. Cooke is said to be very good at remembering faces.

Accordingly Mr. Wilson went to Howard and submitted the photograph to Mrs. Cooke for her inspection, and that lady at once declared it a picture of Wilson. Mr. Meyer now feels justified in presenting the case to the board of commissioners, asking them to send out to identify the man. It is probable some action will be taken today and it is altogether likely that two men will be sent out to identify him and that they will start to-morrow morning.

Should the Madison man prove to be Wilson it will be necessary for some one here to prepare the necessary papers and present them to Governor Pattison asking for a requisttion on the Governor of Wisconsin so that the man can be brought back to Pennsylvania. With all this delay it would probably be the last of the week before Wilson would again be behind Centre county prison bars.

Death of Mrs. Weaver.

Mrs. Nannie, wife of Mr. Bowman Weaver, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, of this place, died at her home in Clearfield on Sunday afternoon at five o'clock. Mrs. Weaver had been ill for several weeks. At one time her life was despaired of but she rallied and apparently was recovering. But later she suddenly grew worse and on Sunday evening she died. Mrs. Weaver was about 30 years of age. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris. A loving husband and one child are left to mourn their loss. The funeral will take place on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Off for Madison.

District Attorney J.C. Meyer, accompanied by ex deputy Sheriff, Robert K. Wilson, departed on the evening train Tuesday for Madison, Wis., where they go to identify the man in jail at that place and whom the authorities believe to be the long sought after John Wilson, the murderer of Harry Waterhouse. They will arrive in Madison this evening, too late, however, for the transaction of any business. To-morrow morning they will go to the jail and a very few moments will suffice to tell whether the man is Wilson or not. It is to be hoped their trip will not be in vain.

The Sheridan Troop.

As "Orders 75" the following has been issued from the Armory of Sheridan Troop, Tyrone, Pa., under date of June 12, 1891:

In answer to a pressing invitation for Sheridan Troop to participate in Fourth of July celebration at Bellefonte this year, the members of the organization have almost unanimously expressed a desire to accept the same, and occupy a place in the procession.

The Troop will therefore assemble at Warriorsmark at 9 o'clock on Friday morning, July 3, 1891, mounted, in light marching order. At ten o'clock the march will be taken up for Bellefonte by way of Stormstown, arriving at point of destination same evening. Boots will be worn, and, besides the arms, the rubber blanket will be carried. On parade white gloves will be worn; no standing collars permitted, summer woolen shirts preferred.

This will likely bring the troop into Bellefonte by five o'clock on the evening of the 3rd of July. They will be met by a delegation and band.

Death of Harry Morse Davis.

On Saturday morning at 10 o'clock Harry Morse Davis, infant son of Rev. J. O. and Mrs. Davis, was taken suddenly ill with convulsion. Medical aid was at once summoned and all that could be was done but without avail and the little sufferer died at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, the following boys acting as pall bearers: Masters James Lane, Rich Lane, Morrie Jackson and Robbie Lyon. The deceased child was just 7 months old on Sunday.

From Nature's Storehouse.

It stands to reason that a medicine which will destroy the germs of contagious blood poison and counteract the effects of mercurial poisoning may be depended on to overcome the diseases that have their origin in malaria, or that have their seat in an impure condition of the blood. This is what S. S. S. has done, and what it will do, as its popularity attests. As a preventive, and a remedy for the long list of affections that display their activity during the spring and summer months, it stands without a rival. The secret of this is that it is a remedy drawn from nature's own storehouse.

Killed in Reading.

On Monday, June 8th, Rev. George H. Landis, brother of Mr. Harry Landis, of this place, met with a shocking death on the railroad at Reading, Pa. While crossing the tracks and stepping out of the way of one train he was struck by a shifting engine and instantaneously killed. He was 63 years old and leaves a widow and three sons. Mr. Landis was a resident of Reading for the past forty years.

Death of Mrs. Tom Twitmire.

Most everybody in Bellefonte remembers Dr. Thomas Twitmire, formerly of this place but who now lives at Mitchell, Cambria county, and all will be sorry to hear of the death of his wife which occurred on Thursday morning. Mrs. Twitmire's parents reside in Gallitzin, where the Doctor formerly practiced.

An Old Time Piece.

A. E. Cheesman, the Milesburg jeweler, has in his possession an old grand-father's clock which was built in 1770, and is in good running order. The same can be purchased at a reasonable price by addressing A. E. Cheesman, Milesburg, Pa.

—An old house out of town about a mile and situated along the Lewistown turnpike, was struck by lightning on Tuesday and completely demolished.

Personal Pencilings.

Mrs. Geo. L. Potter has gone to Mill Hall to visit relatives.

Miss Lyon, of Pittsburg, is visiting her friend, Miss Rebecca Lyon, in this place.

Rev. J. A. Woodcock has returned from his business trip to the Quaker city.

Miss Mattie Clark, of Lancaster, is a guest at the residence of Geo. W. Jackson, on Linn street.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKee are entertaining Mr. McKee's mother at their home on Linn street.

Mrs. Liechten and two children are visiting at Mrs. L.'s parent's home, the Lyons', on Linn street.

The Philadelphia "Inquirer" says: Mr. Thomas Collins, one of Bellefonte's iron kings, is at the Continental.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock has returned to her home in this place after spending a week visiting friends in Unionville.

Mr. R. J. Schadd, of the plumbing firm of R. J. Schadd & Bro., is now at the John Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicolls, of Philadelphia are spending a few days with Mrs. Nicolls' sister, Mrs. Ellis Orvis, on East Linn St.

Miss Maggie Shaughency returned recently from a pleasant three months' visit to friends at Houtzdale, Brisbin and Osceola.

Miss Lettie Hartman, of North Thomas street, has just returned from a pleasant visit to friends at different places in Michigan.

Miss Katie Harris is entertaining her two young friends, Miss Close and Miss McClay, at the residence of Ex-Governor Curtin.

Rev. Dr. Clerc, of Philipsburg, officiated in the Episcopal church on Sunday; also at the funeral of the infant son of Rev. and Mrs. Davis.

General D. H. Hastings has spent the past few days at his home in this place. Big as he is he kept himself pretty quiet and few knew he was at home.

Rev. P. McArdle will journey across the deep blue sea some time next month for a two months' vacation at his old home in Ireland. May he have a pleasant voyage.

Rev. Robt. Speer seems to have taken the Presbyterian congregation in this place by storm, judging from the many flattering remarks heard about him from all the members.

Dr. and Mrs. Stein, of Harrisburg, are visiting Mrs. Stein's parents, Rev. W. and Mrs. Houck in this place. The Houcks are also entertaining their other married daughter and children who are from the west.

President George Atherton, of the Pennsylvania State College, is in Harrisburg urging upon Governor Pattison the approval of the bill appropriating over two hundred thousand dollars to the College. It is to be hoped he will be successful.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schroyer, of Chicago, Ill, arrived in Bellefonte on Monday to visit Mr. Schroyer's brother, Mr. Harry Schroyer, the carpet dealer. Mr. Charles Schroyer now holds a very responsible position with the Chicago & Northwestern railroad company.

Mr. William Blakely, of Three Runs, Clearfield county, arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday on his return trip from Vancouver Island, British Columbia, where he has been since the 18th of May. While there he had the unexpected pleasure of meeting his brother, Joseph, whom he believed dead ten years ago, and his brother also believed him dead. It took Mr. Blakely ten days and nights to make the trip one way.

Mr. Reed and Son, of Altoona, are visiting Mr. Reed's uncle, Mr. Isaac Hanpt, of this place. The Messrs. Reed made the trip from Altoona to Bellefonte on their bicycles. They came to Tyrone on Saturday evening and on Sunday afternoon rode to Milesburg in a little more than four hours. The night wrs spent there and this morning the two journeyed to Bellefonte. Mr. Reed was formerly a resident of this place and it is his intention to loaf around a little before returning to his home in Altoona.

When great preparations were being made in London for the celebration of the Great Queen's Jubilee loyal citizens anxious to participate were rapidly curing all their aches and pains beforehand, by a general use of Salvation Oil.

Give it to the children, Physicians prescribe it. Thousands use it. Sold by all dealers. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

—Old potatoes can't be found in Bellefonte; new ones are here and are selling at 60 cents a peck.

—The watermelon time will soon be here.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 18[illegible]

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE